MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

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AGRICULTURE.

FARM BUILDINGS.

We have occasionally given a few hints in regard to the construction of buildings, but we can lay down but few positive rules relating to the subject, so much depends upon location, means, and tastes of farmers.

Much time is annually expended in removing old buildings and altering their forms or dimensions.—In most cases this time is thrown away. So much must be done to make the building look decently after removal that the owner might as well have begun from the foundation and procured new materials for building.

We sometimes see an old house removed, then all the covering taken off and a new one substituted. All that is saved is the frame, and this is not worth so much as the cost of removing the whole. The frame of a house is but a very small part of the whole cost. So much for attempting to make old buildings last too long.

But greater errors are often committed in attempts to improve by casting aside buildings that are not old enough to require a second coat of shingles, or too small, or not in the newest fashion. Too little pride is cherished in maintaining ancient structures without remodelling. All must be new and in the latest cut of fashion: Thirty years ago steep roofs were pulled off and flat roofs put in their places. Now flat roofs are unpopular and are giving place to steep ones.

Churches and school houses require remodelling oftener than private houses, as societies enlarge or diminish; and as it is often necessary to change their site in country towns to place them in central positions, they never should be built with brick or stone.

When it is proposed to erect new buildings it should be considered that the nearer a structure approaches a square form the more room is obtained in proportion to the outside covering. Buildings perfectly square are not insisted on, for they are not always the most convenient; yet it should ever be kept in mind that squares give the most room in proportion to the cost. This should be a leading idea with every builder.

But to look at some modern erections one would suppose that the capacity of the inside in proportion to the external surface was a matter of no consideration whatever. All sorts of angles and crooks are contrived to make more outside surface and to make it a difficult matter to put on a light covering.

The outer covering of a building is like the outer fence of a field. Any farmer can most readily understand the difference of the expense of fencing square fields and long fields. If an acre of land is but one rod wide it may be one hundred and sixty rods long. To fence such a lot we require 322 rods of fencing material. But an acre that is two rods in width requires but a trifle more than half as much fence—that is 164 rods—the two sides being one hundred and sixty rods and the two ends four rods. And the nearer a field approaches a square the less amount of material and of labor will be required.

Any one, therefore, may readily judge how much must necessarily be lost by wide departures from squares when buildings are erected.

POTATO DIGGING.

We have for some time thought of giving a little advice to our readers in regard to the time of digging potatoes and the mode of keeping these roots; but we are not certain that we can point out any mode that will prove effectual to keep them from rotting after they are dug.

Before any fields were infected with rot it was the practice of many to put potatoes into the cellar as soon as they were dug; not suffering the sun to come to them when this could be avoided. And now we are satisfied that no potatoes are so sweet as those that have been kept from the sun and the air. But since so many potatoes have rotted in the cellar it has become necessary to adopt some different mode of keeping them.

It is known to old farmers that there is much risk incurred when potatoes are put into the cellar in large heaps, while the weather is warm. This has ever been the case before the rot was heard of. Heat and moisture always favor an inclination to rot. And though drying them before they are put into cellars injures their flavor, we cannot doubt that there is less danger in storing them after they have had the sun for one day than when they are carted in fresh from the field.

We have thought also that less risk is incurred when they are put on floors, in small heaps, or in barrels, than when put in large heaps on the cellar bottom. And we now urge our readers not to make large heaps of potatoes in any case. There can be no doubt that small heaps are better.

In regard to the safety of cellars compared with barn floors, at this season of the year, a farmer from Chelsea tells us that those which he put in his barn three weeks ago, spread on a floor, have rotted much; while those put into his cellar, in as large heaps, have shown no signs of rot. All were dug at the same time, and from the same lot.

Some nice observers recommend to pull up the vines that are blasted and burn them, leaving the potatoes in the hills till the weather is cooler. This is done to prevent all communication between the poisoned stalks and the bulb. This is practised on the same principle as cutting down the vines with a scythe when the signs of blasting first appear.

And if the blast is owing to some poisonous insect on the vines, cutting them off, or pulling them up and apart from the bulb would seem to be of use.

Some farmers have dug their potatoes early in hopes to secure them before any rot should affect the roots. But as they cannot be so well kept out of the ground as in the hill where they grow, it would seem a better plan to cut off, or to pull out the tops, than to dig very early for storing.

Almost every theory regarding the cause of the rot is met by facts wholly inconsistent with it. We are at a total loss for a cause, unless it be some poisonous insect that preys upon the vines.

CORN STALKS FOR COWS.

At this season of the year the feed in pastures is more dry than in June and July; cows therefore yield less milk; they need more succulent food than the fields supply. Many farmers sow corn, or plant it in drills, to be cut up early for fodder for milch cows.

It is a good practice to give out something that shall keep cows from drying at this season, when fresh fall feed in mowing lots cannot be obtained. Those who have planted no corn for fodder will do well to let their cows be fed with the green tops of field corn. It is believed that they never turn to better account than when they are green. They now are full of juice and make as sweet milk as any article that can be given. They are not of very great value when they are dry and weather beaten, as they are in the usual mode of caring. Give the stalks in the morning that the cows may have time to eat them.

THE POTATO ROT. As that season of the year has arrived, when, as in 1847, the blight seized upon the potato, in this and other countries, during the prevalence of excessive moisture, after long continued heat and drought, it may be well to call attention to the etiology of this disease proposed by Professor Harting, and adopted by Liebig. The cause of this distemper is believed by these observers, to be the same as that proposed some years since, as the cause of Influenza, viz: The *moist state of the atmosphere*, in consequence of which the healthy transpirations of the plant are prevented and its juices are rendered unhealthy, and prone to early decomposition. If this be the true cause of the malady, the immediate gathering of the harvest and exposure of the crop to a dry atmosphere, upon the first appearance of the blight upon the leaf, suggests itself among the thousand and one remedies which have been proposed, as worthy of trial and most likely to prevent its extension. Upon its return let experiment alone decide.

☞ We copy the above from the Newburyport Herald. The writer, with some other writers, supposes the atmosphere in fault. Heat and moisture are arraigned, as if we had not heat and moisture fifty years ago. For ourselves we find it much easier to undermine the potato theories of other writers than to establish any of our own.

Can it be pretended that America and Europe both have had unprecedentedly hot and wet weather for the three past summers? If a foul atmosphere has produced cholera and other diseases does it follow that the vegetable kingdom suffers from a similar cause?

So far as our own observation has extended growing vegetables receive no detriment from corrupted air. They grow more luxuriantly in air that is unfit for the lungs of animals than in the purest mountain breezes.

Many of our readers remember that the first appearance of the rot in this country was in September 1845—a hot September, and as dry as it was hot. Excessive moisture therefore had no connexion with it, and a dry atmosphere is never supposed to promote the rotting of any substance.

We must look to other causes than a foul atmosphere to account for the rot or blast in the potato. [Editor.

☞ A correspondent in Prescott inquires of us "whether June clover is more liable to be winter killed than later kinds?"

We are not certain whether he means clover sown in June; or the clover that is full in the head by the middle of that month.

Clover sown in June does not vegetate so well as that which is sown in March, April, and May.—Clover sown in August is quite liable to be winter killed; whether it be the small southern red clover, or the rank northern kind.

☞ The publishers of the Albany Cultivator call our attention to the fact that the articles in some former number of the Ploughman with these captions, ("*Usefulness of Birds*" and "*Benefit of Toads*") should have been credited to the Albany Cultivator, instead of the Southern Planter, where we found the articles without any credit annexed.

We saw them in the Planter printed as original articles. We find the same in the June number of the Cultivator also, where undoubtedly they originated.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[For the Ploughman.]

CHOICE KINDS OF APPLES.

MR. EDITOR: Dear sir—Having taken some interest in the cultivation of fruit, particularly apples and pears, within a few years past, and having obtained, as I believe, a few choice varieties the best adapted to our New England climate, I take the liberty to send you a specimen of the Gravenstein apple, which is, in my opinion, one of the best, if not the best, of all the summer apples raised in Massachusetts, either for the dessert or for culinary purposes.

The varieties I think best adapted to our climate and most profitable for the N. England farmer are, the

Baldwin,	}	*Winter.*
Hubbardston Nonesuch,		
Roxbury Russet,		
R. I. Greening,		
Danvers Sweet,		
Sweet Baldwin.		
Gravenstein.	}	*Summer, Aug.*
Porter, Luscomb,	}	*Fall, Sept. & Oct.*
Fameuse,		
Kilhamhill.		
Early Bough,	}	*Last of July, or first of August.*
Summer Sweet.		

I can furnish slips or shoots for budding in any quantity desired, having, I believe, more thrifty growing wood of the Gravenstein, Hubbardston and Porter, than any other man in Essex county.

My Pears which I am cultivating, are mostly of the following varieties, viz:

Bartlett,	}	*Fall.*
Flemish Beauty,		
Washington,		
Seckel,		
Long Green,		
Gansell's Bergamail,		
Duchess of Angouleme,		
Golden Beurre,		
Louise Bon De Jersey.		
Winter Nelis.	}	*Winter.*
Black Pear of Worcester,		
Catalact.		
Mailene.	}	*Summer.*

Yours, truly,
ANDREW DODGE.

Wenham, Aug. 28th, 1848.

☞ We think this is a judicious selection for a nursery, and as good a one as any that we have seen. [Editor.

HOVEN IN CATTLE. At a late weekly council of the English Royal Agricultural Society, Mr. Eaton, of Haverford, West, recommended a drink of one quart of new milk, fresh from the cow, as an effectual preventive of the hoven in cattle, provided it be administered while the animal is able to walk about.

The Calais Advertiser states that many of the potato fields in that vicinity that were struck with the rust and seemed doomed, have begun to put forth new leaves, and look nearly as well now as they did before they were struck.

CROPS IN ILLINOIS AND WISCONSIN.

A correspondent who signs "A. E.," and dates at Cicero, N. Y., gives us a sketch of his observations during a trip through a portion of Illinois, Wisconsin and Michigan. He says: "From Chicago I went a few hundred miles through the States of Illinois and Wisconsin, mostly by private conveyance, which gave me a fair opportunity of viewing the country; the grain crops here, as in Michigan, were very heavy on the ground, and bid fair to yield an abundant harvest. There is more spring wheat on the ground in Northern Illinois than there is winter wheat; it is considered a much surer crop, and nearly equal in quality. They have recently obtained a new kind of spring wheat called the Hedge-row, which so far answers an excellent purpose. It has a very short head, is hardy and free from all kinds of insects; it gives a good yield and sells for five or six cents only, less on a bushel than winter wheat. The potatoes in Illinois have been injured to some extent by the disease so prevalent in this section, but in north Wisconsin they have as fine potatoes as ever grew. They supply Buffalo and Rochester to a great extent.

The soil of the great prairies in Illinois, is a deep black muck, easy to work and very productive. I saw here in one or two young orchards the locust borer working in the apple trees, in appearance, the same kind precisely that has destroyed so many locust trees in this section.—The people much fear that their young orchards will be ruined. Do you know of any preventive?

GRAVEL BUILDINGS.—I saw in Wisconsin, some (to me) new constructed buildings, called *Gravel Houses*. They take coarse gravel and coarse sand; and they put one bushel of their common lime to 8 or 10 bushels of sand; they take boards about a foot wide, set them on the edge, 10 or 12 inches apart, and fill them up with gravel and mortar about a foot; then let it dry a day, and so keep on till they get to the height they wish. It makes a good substantial building. At Beloit they have many buildings of this kind, and at Southport they have a large church built in this manner. It is as cheap as any other good mode of building." [Albany Cultivator.

ADVANTAGES OF FORESTS.

The Hon. G. P. Marsh, in his address before the Rutland County Agricultural Society, makes the following excellent observations in regard to the advantages of forests;—

"The functions of the forest, besides supplying timber and fuel, are very various. The conducting powers of trees render them highly useful in restoring the disturbed equilibrium of the electric fluid; they are of great value in sheltering and protecting more tender vegetables against the destructive effects of bleak and parching winds, and the annual deposit of the foliage of deciduous trees, and the decomposition of their decaying trunks, form an accumulation of vegetable mould, which gives the greatest fertility to the often originally barren soils on which they grow, and enriches the lower grounds by the wash from rains and melting snows.

"The inconveniences resulting from a want of foresight in the economy of the forest, are already severely felt in many parts of New England, and even in some of the older towns in Vermont. Steep side hills and rocky ledges are well suited to the permanent growth of wood, but when in the rage for improvement they are improvidently stripped of this protection, the action of sun and wind and rain soon deprive them of their thin coating of vegetable mould, and this, when exhausted, cannot be restored by ordinary husbandry. They remain, therefore, barren and unsightly blots, producing neither grain nor grass, and yielding no crop but a harvest of noxious weeds, to injure with their seeds exceeds the richer arable grounds below. But this is by no means the only evil resulting from the injudicious destruction of the woods. Forests serve as reservoirs and equalizers of humidity. In wet seasons, the decayed leaves and spongy soil of wood lands retains a large proportion of the falling rains, and give back the moisture in time of drouth, by evaporation or through the medium of springs. They thus both check the sudden flow of water from the surface into the streams and low grounds, and prevent the drouths of summer from parching our pastures and drying up the rivulets which water them. On the other hand, where too large a proportion of the surface is bared of wood, the action of the summer sun and wind scorches the hills which are no longer shaded or sheltered by trees, the springs and rivulets that found their supply in the bibulous soil of the forest disappear, and the farmer is obliged to surrender his meadows to his cattle, which can no longer find food in his pastures, and sometimes even to drive them miles for water. Again, the vernal and autumnal rains, and the melting of snows of winter, no longer intercepted and absorbed by the leaves or the open soil of the woods, but falling everywhere upon a comparatively hard and even surface, flow swiftly over the smooth ground, washing away the vegetable mould as they seek their natural outlets, fill every ravine with a torrent, and convert every river into an ocean. The suddenness and violence of our freshets increases in proportion as the soil is cleared; bridges are washed away, meadows swept of their crops and fences, and covered with barren sand, or themselves abraded by the fury of the current, and there is reason to fear that the valleys of many of our streams will soon be converted from smiling meadows into broad masses of shingle and gravel and pebbles, deserts in summer and seas in autumn and spring." [Ib.

THE LAW OF MANURES.

We notice the question—"*Do Manures Ascend or Descend?*" has lately been considerably discussed. For our own part, we should no more think of asking or discussing such a question, than we should whether *moisture* ascends or descends? It obviously does both; and so it is with manures, unless the term manures is to be restricted to *mineral* substances only.

But though we believe that the valuable parts of manures may be both carried into the air and washed into the earth, we do not admit the propriety of some positions, by which the fact is attempted to be illustrated. For instance, it is said—"the *gases* of manure ascend, but the *salts* descend." The fact is here lost sight of, that the same substances are capable, under different circumstances, of assuming both a gaseous and solid form. Such is the case with carbon,—which constitutes the greatest part of ordinary manures, as well as vegetable substances; and also with nitrogen,—which has formerly been held by chemists, (and is, indeed, still held by many chemists,) as the most valuable and important element in manures.

If a heap of manure is left to ferment on the surface of the earth, or without being covered by some absorbing substance, its bulk and weight are greatly reduced. What has become of the lost portion? It has, of course, gone into the air, as it would have done if the manure had been acted on by fire. The manure, or a certain portion of it, has been resolved into its original elements, and the carbon and nitrogen it contained have again become parts of the atmosphere.

The nitrogen in manure is in the form of ammonia, and that it escapes during fermentation, has been proved; it is perceptible by the smell, and has, also, by means of acids, been detected in its ascent. Most people are familiar with ammonia in the form of a salt, and know that in this form it is extremely volatile, and readily passes into an acriform state. It is also easily soluble in water; and is, therefore, readily washed into the earth by rains. Thus the very substance which forms a salt, may become a gas and ascend into the air; or it may become a liquid and descend into the earth.

Manures may be combined with substances which will prevent the escape of ammonia; such as charcoal, or charcoal-dust from coal pits, peat, muck, soil, and vegetable or carbonaceous substances generally. If the process of fermentation is properly regulated, and the manure is combined with articles which will absorb the gases as they are disengaged, there will be no waste. It may be considered a rule, that whenever smell is emitted by manures, some of their valuable qualities are being dissipated; hence their odors should not be wasted "on the desert air;" they should be saved and converted into vegetable substances, in which condition they are not only more agreeable to the *olfactories*, but, become substantial elements of animal nutrition

As to the *sinking* of manures, there is positive evidence of the fact. We have in many instances seen its effects to the depth of several feet. On the farm of Mr. Prentice, near this city, it was lately noticed, in digging a cellar near where a compost heap had laid, that the earth, to the depth of three feet from the surface, though it was of quite a compact and clayey nature, was so impregnated with the qualities of the manure that they were plainly perceptible. And the effects of manure are always traceable to a greater or less depth, in proportion to the porousness of the soil and the quantity of the manure applied. It is Liebig's opinion that the soluble parts of manures, "phosphates, and other salts with alkaline bases," are drawn off, and wasted to a great extent by percolation.

The depth to which manures should be buried is another subject, which, in connexion with the question, whether they rise or fall, has been much discussed; and some, who believe that manures *always* ascend, have arrived at the conclusion that they should be placed from "a foot to eighteen inches" under ground.

We do not suppose it is practicable to lay down any fixed rule in regard to the covering of manures. Some general principles, however, may form a guide. It is evident that manures can only afford nutriment to plants when they are in a soluable condition. In their application, therefore, the causes which produce solution and decomposition should be regarded. These causes, are, principally, heat, air and moisture; though in the elimination and assimilation of food by plants, light and electricity are evidently powerful agents. Most of these principles act with the greatest force *near the surface*.

In some cases, as in dressing grass-lands, we would spread manures on the top of the ground. But in such cases, we would use a well-rotted compost, in which the animal manures had been combined with such substances as would absorb the matters that during fermentation might pass off. The reason why we would prefer, for such a purpose, manure that had passed through the first stages of decomposition in the manner mentioned, is, that it would be more readily soluble, than in a fresher state, and would be immediately available to the crop; while at the same time its fertilizing principles would be so far combined and fixed, as not to be liable to waste.

But the practice of leaving manures *entirely* on the surface, is not, in many cases, the most judicious, for the following reasons: 1. If it is applied in an unfermented state, uncombined with absorbent substances, some of its valuable properties might be lost during decomposition. 2. With hoed crops, fresh or fibrous manures, on the surface of the ground, would be an obstacle, (more or less according to the quantity,) to cultivation. Manures of any kind, or in any state, when left on the surface, might, from being kept too dry, fail to benefit the crop, for which they were intended. Let it be well rotted that they are only available to plants when in a soluble state; and to be made soluble, they must be kept moist. We would therefore cover manures to such a degree as would secure the advantages and avoid the objections here indicated, and no more.

On tenacious soils, a *mechanical* effect is sought to be produced by manures; that is a greater friability of the soil. This purpose is best accomplished by ploughing in strawy or fibrous manures in a fresh or unfermented state. This is obviously, however, quite a different thing from the application of manures to *feed a crop*. [Ib.

THE PROGRESS OF AGRICULTURE,

AND THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY OF ENGLAND.

Of the antiquity of Agriculture we cannot write without going back to the first man that ever dwelt upon the earth, for it is coeval with creation, having formed the leading object of public and private anxiety in the primitive ages of the world. The Scriptures frequently allude to it; and not only sacred but profane history contains most interesting accounts of men of importance, who have contributed to its honor, and aided its propitious advancement. It descended, in its pristine simplicity, from age to age—amongst our venerable forefathers, ere the general deluge swept man and beast from the face of the earth; and when the mighty waters subsided, the green carpet of Nature again soon covered alike the hills and the vallies, proving that the pastoral life was renewed; whilst the waving corn-fields also proclaimed the bounty of the Creator, and the renovated powers of his rescued and intelligent creatures. Egyptian hieroglyphics recorded the immense value of Agriculture. Athens re-echoed its praise. The historians of Greece and Rome produced powerful evidence to the same interesting fact; and their seers placed amongst their idols various heathen deities in honor of the productions of the earth, whilst their poets sounded their praises in spirited and classic song.

Passing further down the stream of Time, through ages of intellectual advancement and digression, we find the cultivation of the soil never lost sight of. Whilst progression was rife in distant lands, the rude British plough, and the blind process of the husbandmen of those days—who, like the mole, groped his way contentedly, without any conception of the capabilities of the soil—were all that England could boast, and are still in historical recollection.—These proceeded as the acme of perfection, till the invasion of the Norman, in 1096, when French and Flemish husbandry were introduced, the Norman clergy being all superior agriculturists, and preferring the Norman plough with two wheels to the old British plough with its single stilt, already alluded to.

Proceeding through the next 500 years, we find little more improvement till 1534, when one of the Judges of the Common Pleas directed his mind to the subject, and published several works 'On the Philosophy and Practice of Agriculture.' It, however, was a philosophy little understood in those days; and, therefore, agriculture still kept slowly on till the beginning of the last century, when Plattes, Evelyn, Tull, Maxwell, Young, Sir John Sinclair, Kirwan, Sir Humphrey Davy, and other talented writers, directed their minds to the science, and benefitted mankind by the communication of their intelligence, grounded upon expression.

In 1793, Sir John Sinclair immortalized himself by founding the Board of Agriculture, over which he presided for many years. The next great movement was in 1837, when Earl Spencer, at the annual dinner of the Smithfield Cattle Club, proposed the establishment of a society for the development of the agricultural resources of the country. The proposition was highly approved, and in May, 1838, a notice, signed by Earl Spencer, the Duke of Wellington, the Duke of Richmond, Lord Portman, Earl Fitzwilliam, the Earl of Ripon, &c., was issued, announcing a meeting of all those who were friendly to the formation of a 'National Agricultural Society.' The meeting was held; 250 noblemen and gentlemen enrolled their names as 'The Agricultural Society of England;' and thus commenced the truly important body, which, with its augmented numbers, has just honored this city with its presence.

By a record of its proceedings, we find that its first meeting was held at Oxford in 1839, when there were 2000 persons at the dinner, a majority of whom were members. The following year they again mustered at Oxford, when, the Society having increased to 4000, they were honored with a Royal Charter of Incorporation. In 1841 the meeting was held at Liverpool, and the members then numbered 5382. Bristol was the next place of assembly, and their numbers at that time were 6500. In 1843 they went to Derby, where they added 500 members, making the number 7000. In 1844, they were at Southampton,—in 1845 at Shrewsbury—1846, at Newcastle upon Tyne—1847, at Northampton—and in 1848, they visited the ancient city of York. There was a proportionate increase at each of those places; the numbers, therefore, are at the present time exceedingly great, and are daily increasing.

We shall now turn to the vast importance, not only of Agriculture generally, but also of great public bodies like the present, and even of minor local societies, for the promotion and improvement of the culture of the soil. When we look at the necessities of man, and when we consider that the proper cultivation of the soil is the ordained mean of providing for those necessities, the great importance of husbandry then becomes apparent. Its chief worth, however, is not fully developed until an increasing population brings with it an augmented demand.—Then, and not till then, is ingenuity put to the test; and the cultivator of the earth calls to his aid the acuteness of the mechanic and the wonder-working science of the chemist. To direct their operations in one powerful and combined progression, and to extend the requisite information far and wide, requires sacrifices and an energy which cannot be expected from solitary individuals.

Hence the great importance of Agricultural Societies of every description; but more particularly of National Societies, such as the one to which we are alluding; for they give life and influence to minor bodies, and rouse to active usefulness even the drowsy rustic of modes and years gone by.

Socrates seems to have thought agriculture very important, for he termed it "the nurse and mother of all the arts." Sully, one of the ablest statesmen of his time, has used a similar figure of speech. And Gibbon has declared husbandry to be the foundation of all manufactures, because art is provided by Nature with its materials. In short, so great an importance has been attributed to agriculture, that the total neglect of it in Ireland has been deemed one of the principal causes of all its miseries. Scotland, also, was not much better than Ireland fifty or sixty years ago; but the agricultural movement in England has now extended across the Scottish borders, and is greatly improving its march in this truly important scene.

The present rapid progress, and the certain duration and continued improvement of agriculture, to the end of time, shall now, in conclusion, be briefly noticed.

A very few years have passed away since the British farmer was a mere automaton, moving as if by instinct, in the beaten track of his "rude forefathers." The modern progress we have named, however, through the power of agricultural associations, broke upon his vision with renovating effect. He saw, he wondered, and, finding nobles and heroes of the land engaged in [illegible] ges, and advocated its cause. He thus became intellectually exalted far above his predecessors; and, to the eternal credit of The Royal Agricultural Society, that intelligence increases, as years roll on, wherever they assemble and exercise their renovating influence. To the members of that useful and prosperous society we would, therefore, respectfully urge increasing efforts to aid the cause of British agriculture. The success of the past prompts to an onward course—a course of usefulness to the whole population, and which will secure to them the grateful acknowledgements of millions of the human race yet unborn; and confer honors upon them, far more pure and lasting than all the empty distinctions of proud potentates, and the boasted titles of blood-stained conquerors.

We have thus traced the origin, progress, and great improvement of agriculture to the present time; and we are authorized, by Scripture, to look forward to a period, when the latter days shall be so far influenced by religious principle, that the people "shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning hooks." War shall then give place to the peaceful arts, and agriculture, with all its improvements, will become even of greater importance than it has ever been in departed ages. [York (England) Herald.

RURAL TASTE.—COTTAGE RESIDENCES.

It has been said that "true taste is a good economist." Now taste, when kept within proper bounds, may be economy; but we often see TASTE get the upper hand of REASON, and drive rampant, regardless alike of utility or economy, of means or ends. I was led to these perhaps rather crude reflections on an examination of "Downing's Landscape Gardening," and "Cottage Residences," in which I find the above quotation. The beauty of Mr. Downings works no one will doubt—the taste and genius displayed by the admired author no one will call in question: yet, how illy are they adapted to the wants of the American people—how poorly calculated to refine the tastes of the masses, or to give a touch of beauty to the thousands of buildings that are "going up" around us. Of how little service to the Farmer and Mechanic—the man of small means and refined taste, who wishes to make his home pleasant and attractive.

From these works the man of wealth may learn how to expend his thousands in building beautiful and costly mansions. They may encourage a taste for display—for princely residences and retinues. They may cause aristocratic "*establishments*" to spring up over ourland. The ghost of some ancient castle, or the effigy of some lordly manor-house, with its "*lodges*" and "*liveried*" attendants, may be made to supplant the plain republican "homestead"—European indolence and luxury to encroach upon American industry and simplicity: but, I doubt whether this will improve the taste or the morals, or add much to the peace and happiness of the American people. I doubt whether it will promote that EQUALITY of which we boast, or make us more worthy the respect and imitation of the world.

In this country, thanks to our Republican institutions, and the smiles of a kind Providence, we have but few very rich, and few extremely poor. Here, with slight exceptions, all labor in some sphere, and all alike enjoy the necessaries and luxuries of life. And I regret, that under a plea of improving the 'TASTE' of our people, Americans should be taught a love of pomp and show, and costly establishments. Taste may be purchased at too great an expense.

That the taste of our people needs improving in respect to building and beautifying their homes, and that such improvement might be made consistent with simplicity and economy, no one can doubt. But a work to aid in its accomplishment, must, as far as possible, be within the means, and meet the wants of all, so that the man with four or five hundred dollars may find assistance in enabling him to make him a home at once convenient and tasteful. I long for the time when not only the mansions of the rich, but the cottages of the poor, shall have the benefit of that "true taste which is good economy."

The traveller in many parts of Europe, particularly in the Agricultural districts of England, is enchanted with the beauty of its rural residences. And this delight is not caused by the elegance and splendor of the palaces of the "*gentry*" occasionally met with, but by the beautiful, though humble cottages of the poor, which, with the flowering hedges so common in England, gives to it the appearance of a vast garden, with here and there a summer-house, shaded by a cluster of overspreading trees, and covered with roses and honeysuckles.

We need another work on Cottage Residences—a work for the million. And as the Genesee Farmer circulates among the masses, it is a fit medium through which to present a few thoughts on the subject. RUSTIC.

Rose-Lawn, N. Y., Aug., 1848.
[Genesee Farmer.]

POTATO DISEASE.—The following directions derived from practical experience, are well deserving of attention. 1st. Let all early potatoes that are ripe, be immediately taken up. 2d. Examine the stalks of all others every day.—3d. Whenever you find any stalk diseased, put your foot on each side of it and pull it up, leaving the potatoes in the ground; do not *cut* the stalk off, but pull it up by the roots. 4th. Tread down and harden the ground over the potatoes, and trench upon it up. 5th, Burn the diseased stalks; do not on any account leave them on the ground.—6th, All the late potatoes should remain in the ground, and be dug up only as wanted, for when the disease has once made its appearance, exposure to the air is found to increase it. [European Times.

EFFECT OF ETHER ON PLANTS. At a meeting of the New York Farmers' Club, July 18th, the following was read: The *Mimosa pudica* being placed under a glass vase with cotton wet with the Ether, in twenty minutes the plant lost all its sensibility, and could not be made to move by touching it with a pin. At its most susceptible parts, some change in its color was preceptible. The plant was ten minutes insensible, and then gradually recovered. This experiment was often repeated and always with the same results. The experiment was tried on the *Oxalis sensitiva* which is less irritable than the first named, and it did not lose its susceptibility in less than twenty-five minutes, and recovered slowly. The plant *Dionæa muscipula*, after twenty minutes began to close up its young leaves gradually, and then lost *all* its sensibility.

GARGET, POISONOUS. In several instances, horses have been destroyed by eating garget, and it is not long since a friend of ours lost a valuable mare, to which this root had been administered as a remedy for some disease with which the farrier supposed her to be afflicted. A correspondent of the Genesee Farmer says:—

"I do not think it is sufficiently known that garget is death to a horse. A neighbor of mine was in the habit of giving his horse ears of corn as he passed the stall. Passing one evening with some pieces of garget in his hand, and not having any corn, he offered the horse a piece of the garget, which he took, and he died in twenty-four hours."—[Germantown Telegraph.

TO KEEP GARDEN ALLEYS AND PAVED PLACES CLEAR OF WEEDS.—Boil sixty quarts of water in an iron kettle; stir in fifteen pounds of lime, and from two to three pounds of sulphur. Stir the mixture while it boils. Sprinkle the alleys and pavements with water having half its weight of this mixture added. The ground will thus [illegible]

COCOS IN HORSES. The common "*smart weed*" which is found growing in our door yards, and by the side of the highways, is said to be a certain remedy for the "cough" in horses. An infusion of it, we are also informed, is excellent for a cold. The weed should be gathered in August or September, in a dry day, and cured in the shade. [Maine Cultivator.

PEACHES IN NEW YORK. The New York Sun of Friday morning, says:

Over 10,000 baskets of peaches were brought into Washington market yesterday. The market was glutted, and the peaches unsaleable even at one shilling a basket for 'Far Johns' and other good kinds. The orchard of the Messrs. Stevens of New Jersey, will this year produce 60,000 bushels of peaches.

WOULD'NT BE A MERCHANT. A correspondent of McMakin's Journal says that if he had fifty sons he would discourage any leaning in them towards mercantile pursuits. He says that not more than two in a hundred of the merchants of New York retire on an independence, nor then either until they have passed once or twice through bankruptcy.

NEW YORK DRY GOODS MARKET. [Abridged from the Reporter.] *Domestic Goods.* Business has improved in this branch of trade since the date of our last report. The extraordinary large auction sales, however affected it injuriously. The export demand has been good, amounting to 2367 packages.

The overland mail from India per steamer Cambria brings us the intelligence that the markets in Bombay and Calcutta were in a healthy condition, and large shipments of Cottons were in progress from England. We also, per advices from Brazils, perceive that the British manufacturers are making goods still heavier than American fabrics, and baling them in a form more suitable for that market. We do hope our manufactures will endeavor to increase our exports in that quarter. This can be done to good advantage; it only needs a suitable person sent out to study the wants of the country, and then care in suiting the exports to the whims of the consumers. An export trade is of incalculable importance, as it relieves our trade, prevents accumulation, and keeps the home market steady. During the last spring but few British Shirtings have been sold, except for export, our consumers have learned that good honest American goods, although not so specious in appearance, are far better for wear. The price of the raw material is now so low that at the present price for heavy goods a mill can be kept running.

Of Woollens we have nothing new to write, the same despondent feeling exists among the manufacturers, and many more than we reported last week are on the balance whether to continue the mills or stop. The demand is good for coarse woollens and satinets, but the class of buyers now in market require only these styles, and as soon as the demand ceases, they will drop into the same inactive state as other goods. It is foolish for manufacturers to strive to hold up against this state of things.

Foreign Goods.—Business has been very brisk among our importers during the past week, and all descriptions of goods have moved off quickly. We have seldom seen so much spirit manifested among jobbers to obtain desirable styles, and many descriptions are sold to arrive.

At the Auction Sale of Carpetings, Thursday, there was a decided improvement in the medium and low-priced goods. Some of the styles were very beautiful; we saw some sold at 72½ a75c, which were pronounced by competent judges, about the price at private sale. The company was not numerous, though the sale went off with some spirit. In this sale we noticed some American Tapestry Carpets which sold at 107½a110 cts. They compared favorably with the English, but being the first production they were not as perfect or as clear in colors as may be expected hereafter from the same factory. English Tapestry sold at 130c.

SALARIES OF OFFICERS. We copy from the Newburyport Herald a statement of fees received by certain officers of the National Government. If this is correct we think it time that a new rule of payment should be applied. It is our impression that a law has been recently made forbidding Collectors to receive their salaries as they formerly did for a year in advance.

We were not a little surprised to see in the Post the article above referred to. It is generally supposed that the Collector here receives only the precise sum that the law allows for his yearly services. But the Post says he received *ten thousand dollars* for his first year. We ought to have men in Congress to look to this matter, and not leave such disclosures to the chance quarrels that take place among sharers of the spoils.

The Herald says:—

"The plan which the Government officers have of receiving compensation for different offices held at the same time, pay for extra services, and various other modes, put a great deal more money into their pockets than the public is aware of. Thus since the quarrel between Collector Morton, and the democratic party, the Post has let us into the secret what an enormous sum he received in a single year as Collector of the Port of Boston. Another recent instance is that of Mr. Clifford, formerly representative in Congress, for York district, Maine, and more recently Attorney General of the United States. This office it will be recollected he resigned in April, to take the appointment of Commissioner to Mexico, and has since been appointed resident Minister there. Government officers, generally, receive their pay for the year, even if only one month in service, and the following is given in one of the Washington papers, as the emoluments which Mr. Clifford will receive for one year's service, having rolled in and out of three different offices during the year, viz:

Salary as Attorney General,	$6000
Outfit as Commissioner,	9000
Infit as Commissioner,	4500
Outfit as Minister resident,	9000
Salary as Minister resident.	9000
	$46,000

If he should come home during the year, to make room for another man, we suppose an additional infit of $4 500 would be received."

GREATEST ASCERTAINED DEPTH OF THE OCEAN.—On the 2d of June, when in latitude 15 deg 3 min. south, and longitude 26 deg. 4 min. West, being nearly calm and the water quite smooth, (says Sir James D. Ross,) we tried for, but did not obtain, soundings with 4,-600 fathoms of line, or 27,000 feet, [very nearly five miles and a quarter.] This is the greatest depth of the ocean that has yet been satisfactorily ascertained; but we have reason to believe that there are many parts of it where it is still deeper. Its determination is a desideratum in terrestrial physics of great interest and importance.—[Voyage to the Southern Seas.

SCHUYLKILL COAL TRADE. The facilities for sending coal to market from this region are on the most ample scale. Both the canal and rail road are among the best in the world, and capable of carrying almost any amount that may be required. During the week ending the 10th inst. the quantity forwarded from this region was, by rail road, 34,593 17 tons and by canal 16,346,02 tons—together 50,939 19 tons; being considerably the largest quantity ever forwarded in any previous week.

During the week ending on Thursday last the supplies have been, by canal, 13,725 11 tons and by railway 30,044 08 tons; total [illegible] 19 tons. [Pottsville Emporium.

It appears from Barings' London Circular, the credit of the state of Massachusetts ranks higher in the European money market than that of any other State in the Union, and even higher than that of the United States. Massachusetts 5 per cent stock is quoted at 97 to 98. United States 6 per cent at 95 to 96. New York 5 per cent at 89. Ohio 6 per cent at 90. Mississippi has some buyers at 56 cents on the dollar.

MECHANIC ARTS.

CARBONIC ACID.

When sulphuric acid is poured upon limestone in an open vessel, carbonic acid escapes with effervescence as a gas, but if the decomposition is effected in a strong, close, and suitable vessel of iron, we obtain the carbonic acid in the state of liquid. In this manner it may be obtained in considerable quantities, even many pounds weight. Carbonic acid is separated from other bodies with which it is combined as a fluid under a pressure of thirty-six atmospheres.

The curious properties of fluid carbonic acid are now generally known. When a small quantity is permitted to escape into the atmosphere, it assumes its gaseous state with extraordinary rapidity, and deprives the remaining fluid of caloric so rapidly that it congeals into a white crystalline mass like snow, but upon examination it proves to be pure frozen carbonic acid. This solid, contrary to expectation, exercises only a feeble pressure upon the surrounding medium. The fluid acid enclosed in a glass tube rushes at once, when opened, into a gaseous state, with an explosion which shatters the tube into fragments; but solid carbonic acid can be handled without producing any other

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 9, 1848.

William Buckminster, Editor

VERY LATE FROM EUROPE.

The Steamship Hibernia arrived at this port yesterday morning bringing seven days later intelligence from England and France.

The Chartists have created no further trouble in England or in Scotland. Irish affairs have lost the interest that was recently excited. The cry of famine succeeds that of rebellion, and great fears are entertained for the potato crop.

Great disaster at sea. The Packet ship Ocean Monarch was burnt on the 24th ult. near the port of Liverpool, and *one hundred and forty-eight lives were lost.*

The Ocean Monarch left Liverpool at an early hour on Thursday morning. When about eight miles to the eastward of the Great Ormstead, the utmost consternation was produced by an announcement that the ship was on fire,—and scarcely had the alarm been given, when she was in a complete blaze. Captain Murdoch received the first intimation of the fire from the steward, who came to him and said there was a great deal of heat coming up the ventilator.—The Captain immediately gave orders for the fire to be extinguished, but it was, alas, too late.—The flames had begun to spread.

Those who have seen the fittings up of the passenger's berths of an emigrant ship, are aware that they are of thin deals and spars, easily ignited, and fire having once gained the mastery, there is little chance of extinguishing it. The Captain attempted to put the ship up to the wind, so as to keep, if possible, the fire abaft, but he found that he could not accomplish this, and then immediately let go the two anchors. From the great consternation the passengers were in, all control over them was gone. They ran about as long as they could in all directions.

Husbands were thus severed from their wives and wives from their husbands, and children from both. Every moveable thing about the decks was thrown overboard to the poor creatures who had thrown themselves into the water by which many were enabled to sustain themselves until assistance reached them. Among the number who were thus rescued, was Captain Murdoch.

The vessel went down at one o'clock, Friday morning.

The cargo consisted of 200 bales and cases of fine goods, 220 crates of earthenware, 96 tons salt, and about 900 tons iron and dead weight.

The freight, together with the passage money amounted to about 13,000 dollars.

The number of souls on board the Ocean Monarch, was 377—out of which 229 were saved; of the passengers, 307 were in the steerage; 9 in first cabin; 16 in second cabin;

FRANCE.

Much apprehension continues to befelt in reference to the probability of another outbreak in Paris—and the occurrences of the week seem to show cause for the anxiety so generally expressed. The Social confederacy appears to have extensive influence amongst the operatives of Paris, Lyons, and other principal cities of France. Four of their journals have been suppressed by a public decree, but still Proudhon, Louis Blanc and others implicated in the former contests maintain their audacity, and the presumption strengthens daily that the Government, from a fear of consequences, are unwilling to proceed against them.

The Assembly has adopted the principle of the decree for the system of uniform postage. The proposed rate is 2d per quarter ounce for all distances.

The Government has expressed itself opposed to all confiscation of the property of the Orleans family—but as the possession of so great a fortune might confer a dangerous power, it is proposed to guarantee to the members of the family, on the security of the State, a monthly salary, in lieu of their revenues.

FREE SOIL CANDIDATES. The following nominations were made on Thursday at the Convention in Tremont Temple. For Governor, Hon. Stephen C. Phillips of Salem. For Lt. Governor, John Mills of Springfield. These nominations were ratified unanimously. For electors of President and Vice President, Samuel Hoar and William Jackson were chosen as electors at large. The meeting was a large one.

Charles Sumner of Boston reported an address and a series of resolutions, embodying the principles of the Buffalo Platform, which were adopted with great unanimity. Speeches were made by Messrs Allen of Worcester, Wilson of Natick, Leavitt, Thompson, J. C. Park, and others.

A CLAY MEETING IN NEW YORK. On Thursday, Mr. Willis Hall was appointed to preside over a meeting at Vauxhall Garden, assisted by 38 V. Presidents and 18 Secretaries. Mr. Hall made a long speech condemning the nomination of Taylor as one made for availibility and not binding on the Whig party, and called on Whigs throughout the Union to rally in support of Henry Clay.

☞ Mr. Eber Brewer has sent us some very fair peaches and apples from his orchard in Northborough. He calls the apples the Garden Royal, and we presume he gives the right name — they are now ripe; we think them very rich, and an excellent variety for September.

☞ A fatal accident occurred on the Old Colony railroad on Thursday. A block of granite was accidentally dropped on the road. A gravel train followed, ran foul of the stone and was smashed in pieces. One person was instantly killed, and five others were dangerously hurt.

☞ The Washington Union states that John McKeon has been appointed United States Attorney at New York, in place of B. F. Butler.

COMPLAINT OF DROUTHS. The Barnstable Patriot states that it has been quite dry weather on the Cape for a number of weeks—that pastures are parched, and that even corn in many places is quite ruined. In New Haven and vicinity it is quite dry. And the Philadelphia papers complain loudly of the damage to mills and fields by the want of rain.

☞ The bridge on the Worcester Railroad between the Millidam and the Brookline crossing took fire on Wednesday morning from sparks from the engine. It was put out with a few buckets of water.

MAINE ELECTION. The State Election in Maine occurs next week.

MR. WEBSTER AT MARSHFIELD. On Friday, last week, Mr. W. addressed a numerous body of citizens assembled at his residence in Marshfield. His subject was the nomination by the Whigs of a candidate for the presidency.

He treated the nomination of General Taylor with great fairness—he did not consider it a judicous selection, it was not suitable for the Whigs to make, it was impolitic, and unwise, but he accounted for the proceeding by supposing the delegates went on the principle of *availibility.*

Yet he thought it the duty of the Whigs to support the nomination as this was the only course they could take to prevent the election of Gen. Cass.

He said, "Gen Taylor has been nominated by the Whig Convention—fairly nominated, for any thing that I know to the contrary—and I shall not, and I cannot, refuse him my vote, nor oppose his election." "If I believed that he would use his official influence in aid of the farther extension of the slave power, I would oppose him let him be nominated by whom he might."

"But I do not believe he would. I believe that, from the very first, he has been opposed to the policy of the Mexican war, as inexpedient, impolitic, and improper. I believe from the best information I can obtain, that he has no disposition to extend the area of slavery, or the influence of the slave institution. That he has no disposition, moreover, to go to war for the purpose of territorial conquest — for the purpose of the acquisition of farther slave territory—or for the annexation of States to the Union from what is now foreign territory."

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION. The Democratic Convention was held at Worcester on Wednesday, Gen. Cushing was nominated as candidate for Governor, and Henry Cushman for Lt. Governor. Gen. C. was sent for by a Committee, and made a long speech before the assembly in favor of the election of Cass and Butler.

There were 750 delegates present. Gen. Cushing had 382 votes; Frederick Robinson had 220. Cushing was declared to be the regular candidate. Presidential electors were then chosen. C. G. Green of Boston, and Henry H. Childs, of Pittsfield were chosen electors at large.

☞ The Essex Co. Cattle Show be held at Lynn on the 28th inst.

The Middlesex Co. Cattle Show will be held at Concord on the 4th of October.

☞ The Exhibition of the Mass. Horticultural Society commences on the 19th inst., and continues four days.

☞ A new street is to be laid out in Cambridge, crossing the race course.

CITY AFFAIRS. After a recess of nine weeks, a meeting of the Common Council was held last evening, at which a communication was received from the City Solicitor, expressing an opinion upon the question whether the city charter confers upon the City Council any power to give annuities or a direct donation in money, from the City Treasury?

After an examination of the city charter, the several laws, and the decisions of the Supreme Court, the Solicitor has come to the conclusion that it is not competent for the City Council, in any case, to make absolute gifts in money from the City Treasury, for the obvious reason that it is not theirs to give; they are merely the Trustees, with limited powers, and can only make appropriations for the purposes which are sanctioned by law. Laid on the table and ordered to be printed.

The following resolution was offered as a substitute for an order previously submitted:

Resolved, That there be a public celebration of the introduction of water into the city, and that on the part of this Board, there be a committee appointed of one from each Ward, with such as the Mayor and Aldermen may join, with full powers to carry this resolution into effect.

Adjourned one week. [Courier.

SINGULAR AND MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE — On Wednesday afternoon, about 4 o'clock, Dr. John B. Walker left his residence, No. 1 Bulfinch Place, for the purpose of taking a sail in the harbor. It has been ascertained that he procured a boat from Mr. Manning, on Long wharf, and started on his expedition, but since that time he has not been seen. The boat was, however, found on Friday morning at Nantasket, with the coat, hat and gloves of Dr. Walker remaining in it, in a dry state. A piece of the boat's halyard had been cut off, and a 56 pound weight of ballast was missing, which leads to the almost unavoidable supposition, that Dr. Walker committed voluntary suicide, by throwing himself overboard, after having attached a weight to his person. No reasonable cause for this melancholy death can be conjectured. Mr. Walker was a young physician, in good standing, having highly respectable connexions, and a lucrative practice. He was in usual health and spirits on the day of his departure; and his sudden and unaccountable loss occasions his friends very deep affliction. His age was 25 years. [Traveller.

THE BALLOON ASCENSION. Thousands of our citizens assembled on the common on Saturday afternoon, to witness the ascension from the Public Garden, of Dr. C. Morrill, with his balloon "American Eagle." At ten minutes past five o'clock, the cord was cut, and the balloon, with the car attached, and Dr. Morrill as passenger, ascended rapidly amid the cheers of the multitude, passing over the Common in a southerly direction, and upward and onward it sped its unincumbered course, until a few minutes past six o'clock, when it descended in Pembroke, near Duxbury, and the Doctor landed in perfect safety. We learn from Dr. Morrill that his highest elevation from the earth was more than three miles, probably about four, and that the point where he landed is twenty-seven miles distant from this city. He procured a carriage, and arrived home about one o'clock next morn-

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RAILROAD ACCIDENT. As the Washington train of last evening was coming around a short curve within four and five miles of the city, it ran over a cow, which, by some means or other, fallings beneath the cow-catcher, threw the first passenger car off the track, and was the cause of doing much injury to several of the others. The car fell upon its side, being prevented by a telegraph post from rolling entirely down the embankment. Its wheels and platform projected out in such a manner as to rip open the side of each car behind as it passed, throwing the passengers into much consternation. Few were hurt at all, and those inconsiderably, the only damage being to the broken cars, crushed hats and tumbled dresses. The detention was inconsiderable, and the passengers reached the city in tolerable humor, congratulating themselves upon a narrow escape. [Baltimore Patriot, Tuesday.

SAD ACCIDENT Mr. Nathaniel Thomas of North Hanson, was so seriously injured on Saturday, while blasting rock in that town, that but faint hopes of his recovery are indulged. His skull was badly fractured. He was endeavoring to draw a charge which had been dampened by a shower. [Traveller.

RICE HARVEST. The Savannah Republican of the 28th ult. says:

"The rice harvest has gone on very well this week. The weather has been most propitious, and the appearance of the Sea Island crop of cotton has improved very much under the recent good weather." The harvesting of rice had commenced on the Cape Fear River. The fields promise more than the ordinary aggregate product. The weather is most favorable for the gathering.

POCKET PICKED. Mr. Benjamin Glines of Lawrence, had his pocket picked at the Worcester railroad depot yesterday morning, of a wallet containing $140 in bills and note of hand valued at $290.

TRAIT OF OLD TIMES. A law to promote and enforce industry, especially *spinning*, passed the Legislature of Massachusetts in the year 1665:

"Be it enacted by the authority of this court, that all hands, not necessarily employed in other occasions, as women, girls and boys, shall be, and hereby are enjoined to spin, according to their skill and ability, and that the selectmen in every town, do consider the condition and capacity of every family, and accordingly do assess at one or more spinners, and because several families are necessarily employed the greatest part of their time in other business, yet, if opportunities were attended, some time might be spared, at least by some of them, for this work, the said selectmen shall therefore assess such as half and quarter spinners, according to their capacities. And every one thus assessed for a whole spinner, shall for time to come, spin every year for thirty weeks, three pounds a week of linnen, cotton or woollen, and so proportionally for half and quarter spinners, under the penalty of 9 pence a pound short; and the selectmen shall take special care for the execution of the order which may easily be effected by dividing their several towns, into ten, six, five, &c., parts; to appoint one of the ten, six, five, &c. to take an account of their divisions, and to certify the selectmen, if any be defective in what they are assessed, who shall improve the penalties imposed on such as are negligent, for the encouragement of those who are diligent in this work."

ATTACK BY AN ALLIGATOR. Mr. S., living near the Oclawaha, while crossing a bay gall, or saw grass flat, in company with his son, last Wednesday, was seriously injured by the attack of an alligator. The water in the gall was about knee deep, and when near half way across it, Mr. S. being in advance of his son, a large alligator struck him with his tail, the usual mode of attack, and knocked him down. He fell on his back and his knee doubling, the alligator seized him through the thigh and leg, lacerating him dreadfully. His son coming to the rescue, the animal moved slowly off. Had there been no one present there is not a doubt that Mr. S. would have fallen a victim.—When we last heard from him he could not be said to be recovering. [Ocala (E. Florida) Argus.

MEXICO. Brig C. E. Pratt, at New-Orleans, from Vera Cruz, furnishes the following:—

The leader in the Areo Iris of the 16th is a curiosity. It contrasts the present situations of things in Vera Cruz with that which existed when it was occupied with "the depraved army of evil-doers, called North Americans." The city is said to have become quiet, orderly and moral, but at the same time shockingly dull, especially to commercial men. It is not worth while to expose the complacency with which the editor dwells on the picture. Let him enjoy it while he may.

The evacuation of Chihuahua by our troops is announced in the papers of the capital.

INCENDIARY FIRE. On Wednesday morning, about half-past twelve o'clock, fire was discovered breaking out of the stable of Mr. Simonson in 24th-street, between Lexington and Third avenues which in a short time was entirely destroyed. The flames then extended to the stables of the Bull's Head Hotel, kept by Mr. Chamberlain, which were partially destroyed, but though there were seventy horses in them at the time, yet owing to the exertions of the firemen, only two were consumed.—Loss of property about $4000, on which there was no insurance. [New York Sun.

EXPLAINED. The female wearing apparel, which was found on Sunday, in some bushes near the Mill Dam crossing, has been ascertained to belong to a girl about 18 years of age, who gives her name as Sarah Dodge. She was found at the south end, in a complete male attire, and was conducted to the City Marshal's office, to await a proper disposal of her case. She states that she belongs in Vermont, and has recently been at work in one of the Lowell factories. When first arrested she said her name was 'Charles Smith.'

ESPIONAGE. The Dublin Evening Post, alluding to the arrest of several American sympathizers, among the disaffected, says the British government were made minutely acquainted, long before they sailed, with their ports of departure, the names of the vessels, the nature of the freight, the sympathizers on board, and the numbers and names of the Captains and crews, *all written in the United States.*

LONGEVITY. The pastor of the South Church in Ipswich, a short time since called on a member of his society, Mrs. Kinsman, who was sick.—This lady was *ninety* years old. In the room were a daughter aged *seventy-five*, and a son, aged *seventy three.* Mrs. Kinsman was married at the age of fifteen. She lived with her husband more than seventy years.

ACCIDENT IN LYNN. A staging gave way at the Lynn depot on Tuesday, by which four persons were precipitated to the ground. One, a carpenter, named Hunt, 60 years of age, was killed.—He leaves a wife and three children. The others were not seriously injured.

☞ The number of admissions to Harvard University the present year were 85—73 to the Freshman class, 11 to the Sophomore, and one to the Junior class.

The Old Colony Railroad Corporation have recently received from the manufactory at Springfield, a new Locomotive, called the "Engiman." Its weight is nineteen tons, and is said to be a very beautiful Engine, designed for speed as well as power.

Francis Quenisette, who was exiled from France for shooting at Louis Philippe, has been arrested in New Orleans for breaking the windows of a coffee house.

Senator Phelps of Vermont, has issued an address to his constituents, relative to his action upon the "Compromise bill" which was before the late Congress, through the Middlebury Galaxy.

A rowdy party of young men from Newton Upper Falls, were turned out of the Newton cars on Saturday evening, for singing indecent songs, and then whipped and ejected from the premises of the Worcester Depot by the Train Master, Mr. Dana and his assistants.

SULLIVAN RAILROAD. It is designed to have the Sullivan Railroad in running order to West Claremont on the first of January, at which time the passenger trains will commence their regular daily trips.

MUNICIPAL COURT. The September term opened yesterday, and the Grand Jury entered upon their duties. Judge Bigelow passed the following sentences. Julia Ann Mason, for keeping an immoral house, fined $15, and required to give bonds in $200 to be of good behavior for two years; John Fitzgerald, for violating the license and Sunday laws, fined $37 and costs; John McGinnis, for same offences, fined $22.

THE HARVEST. It is estimated that the harvest of the United States this season is sufficient to feed half the people on the globe, abundantly. With scarcely an exception, every species of grain, fruit, and vegetable, is yielding throughout the country an extraordinary crop. Of beef, pork, butter, cheese, &c., the same plenty abounds, and while our population are secure of every comfort and luxury in the way of food, we shall have a surplus sufficient to meet all the famine that may occur in the Old World.

VERMONT ELECTION. The Atlas gives returns from several counties, by which it appears that the whigs have elected 45, and the democrats 18 members to the house of representatives, as far as heard from. In 41 towns Coolidge, the whig candidate for Governor, had received 5767. Dillingham, democrat, 2418, and Shafter, free soil 3490. It is thought that Hon. William Henry, whig candidate for Congress, has been elected in the 1st district, and no choice in the 2d, Judge Collamer's district.

A GOOD CHARGE. For simply surveying the ground on which the Asylum on Randall's Island is built, our city has paid the nice little sum of two thousand and fifteen dollars. The value of the work done was about twelve dollars. This is a matter of record in black and white. Our tax payers are a most generous set of fellows; and those who hold the purse strings are a clever set of gentlemen. [Scientific American.

British mail steamer Britannia sailed from this port at one o'clock, on Wednesday, for Liverpool via Halifax, with twenty-nine passengers.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

TWO DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

The steamer Washington, from Southampton, 21st ult., arrived at New York on Wednesday, at noon, having made the passage in sixteen days.

The Washington had 155 passengers and a large quantity of freight. She experienced gales during ten days of her passage.

The steamer Europa, from Boston, 9th ult., arrived out on the 20th. The steamship United States, from New York August 5th, arrived at Southampton and left for Havre on the 21st.

ENGLAND. *London*, August 19th, 2 P. M. Gloomy feelings prevailed at London. The weather continued bad, and the potato crop was suffering extensively and severely. The London money market had been unfavorably affected by the bank returns as well as by the unpropitious state of the weather. Consols closed at 86 a 86 1-8. It was generally believed that large importations of bread stuffs would be necessary.

The cotton market at Liverpool remained the same as per Niagara, on the 19th.

In the Provincial markets, corn had advanced 2 a 4 shillings. There are no quotations for bread stuffs.

The weather at Southampton on the 20th was very fine.

IRELAND. At the last accounts from Ireland, every thing was perfectly quiet. John Martin, convicted of sedition at Dublin, has been sentenced to ten years' transportation.

FRANCE. *Paris*, August 18. The Bourse is dull. 3 per cents are quoted at 43 francs; 5 per cents 71 francs.

Great fears prevailed at Paris of a new outbreak, and the city was gloomy. It was expected that the debate on the June insurrection would be the signal of a revolt. General Cavaignac had concentrated a large military force around the walls of Paris, under Lamoriciere, who was invested with extraordinary powers for the occasion. No doubt was entertained that the government would be strong enough to quell any insurrection.

August 19th. Another election for President of the National Assembly has taken place, and M. Marrast has been chosen. As evidence of the feeling in the Assembly, it may be mentioned that Ledru Rollin received six votes, and Lamartine only two.

No business of importance was being transacted in the Chamber, and the chief topic of conversation was the report on the insurrection. The discussion on the report will not take place before the end of next week. The report is contained in three huge volumes, two of which are already before the members, and the other, which contains very important documents, will be ready in a day or two.

Paris is tranquil, and every precaution has been taken by General Cavaignac to crush incipient or full grown rebellion.

At the Bourse, on Saturday, at half-past three P. M., the Fives were quoted at 71 a 75.

Lamartine, it is said, is not in the least implicated in the recent conspiracy, the Legitimist feeling is said to be gaining.

ITALIAN AFFAIRS. The Chamber of Deputies at Rome had voted to ask for the armed intervention of France in the Austrian quarrel.

Charles Albert is reported to be desirous to abdicate. It was believed that the intervention of England and France in Italian affairs would be successful; but that the terms would be favorable to Austria. The Sardinian Ministry had protested against the armistice agreed upon between Charles Albert and Radetzky.

SPAIN. The Carlists in Spain are obtaining some advantages over the government party.

DEATH OF BERZELIUS. A letter from Stockholm announces the death, on the 7th inst., of the illustrious chemist Berzelius, aged 69 years.

BERLIN, Aug. 15. The Director of Police has published a notice, stating that the cholera, which appeared for the first time on the 29th ult., has only attacked 37 persons, of whom though not stated, about 27 have died.

JOHN VAN BUREN, ESQ., addressed an immense meeting in Faneuil Hall, Wednesday evening, upon the principles and prospects of the Free Soil Party. His speech was a singular admixture of argument and raillery, wit and eloquence, review and prophecy, and he was frequently interrupted by the cheers of his auditory, whom he seemed to keep in the best possible humor. A large number of the friends of Gen. Taylor were present, and during the evening gave him three tremendous cheers, Mr. Webster was in one instance alluded to in terms of high panegyric, which met with the most rapturous and continued applause. As no demonstrations whatever were made on the Democratic side, we judge few of that party were present, or they "surrendered at discretion."

Mr. Van Buren referred to the personal interference of the Administration with the politics of New York, in a style of the most withering sarcasm; but he defied all such attempts to influence that State, and stated his belief that her vote would be cast for the Buffalo nominees. And he thought that the ticket stood as good a chance for election as any other.

The meeting was also addressed by the Hon. Charles Allen of Worcester, Hon. Stephen C. Phillips of Salem, Ex-Governor Morton, and Mr. Wright of the Chronotype—and was musically charmed by the Hutchinsons.—[Transcript.

FREE SOIL NOMINATIONS. At the Convention in Tremont Temple, the various committees on nominations reported, and the following candidates were unanimously selected:

For Governor—Hon. Stephen C. Phillips, of Salem.

For Lieut. Governor—Hon. John Mills, of Springfield. [This gentleman is the President of the Convention, and was State Treasurer under Gov. Morton's administration.]

For State Electors—Hon. Sam. Hoar of Concord, and Hon. William Jackson of Newton; and one person from each Congressional District was also nominated to complete the board of electors—of the latter, Joseph Willard of Boston, is the candidate for District No. 1.

These nominations were adopted by the Convention with the utmost enthusiasm, and the Gubernatorial candidates accepted on the spot.

Charles Sumner, Esq., reported an Address and a series of Resolutions, embodying the principles of the Buffalo Platform—which were also adopted with great unanimity.

Speeches were made by Judge Allen of Worcester, Gen. Wilson of Natick, Rev. Messrs Leavitt and Lovejoy of Cambride, and Thompson of Dedham, Hon. John C. Park and others—and when we left, the new party was apparantly in the "full tide of successful experiment."

The Convention will continue its session this afternoon, and will close with another grand demonstration in Faneuil Hall this evening. [Ib.

KENTUCKY TO BE FREE. The result of the Kentucky election is of very great worth to the cause of Freedom. The triumph of this or that candidate sinks into insignificence compared with the large majority in favor of a Constitutional Convention. It now only remains for the Legislature next winter to designate the time and place of holding the Convention and old things will soon pass away, and the reign of better things commence. When Kentucky forms a new constitution, provision will unquestionably be made for at least the gradual abolition of slavery, so that in effect another will be added to the list of free States. Kentucky a free State! Only think of that, and help rejoicing if you can. [True Democrat.

HOSPITALITY. Referring to the Anniversary meeting of the American Board of Missions in Boston next Tuesday, the Christian Reflector says:

"The attendance will doubtless be extremely large, and, though the accommodations in private families may be on a very liberal scale, yet it is very possible that one denomination may not be able to furnish homes for the entire multitude. Let us not fail to exhibit the spirit of Christian reciprocity by *offering* the assistance that *may be* needed. This Board is one of the noblest missionary institutions of the age. It is doing a great and a good work, and every one who loves the heathen should bid Godspeed."

LATER FROM HAYTI. *More executions.* The schooner Mary Chilton, Capt. Fales, arrived at this port yesterday, from Jeremie, bringing intelligence to the 14th ult. Capt. Fales reports affairs in a horrid state at that place. The President still continued his bloody work of arresting and executing those who stood in his way. Five of the most respectable citizens of Jeremie had been shot by his orders, previous to Capt. Fales's return from Jamaica, where he had been to carry a number of persons who were fleeing from Jeremie, in order to save their lives. Some fifty more were in prison awaiting their trials.—On the Wednesday after Capt. Fales's arrival, another trial was had, and four more were sentenced to be shot. Captain Fales, by a great deal of exertion and strategy, was enabled to rescue two of these latter, and succeeded in getting them on board his vessel in female clothing, and brought them to this port, together with four others who fled for their lives. They will proceed from this port to Jamaica. The other two were shot in the most brutal manner.

Another trial was to be held on the next Wednesday, and it was already understood that the fate of four more was sealed—the trial being a mere farce. More arrests were still making.

During the execution, the streets were filled with women, bathed in tears, beseeching the President that the lives of the condemned persons might be spared. He was, however, inexorable, and ordered the execution to proceed.—The effect of this brutal work, was such upon his own soldiers, that he became alarmed, and in the midst of the most intense excitement abandoned Jeremie, at midnight. It was not known where he had gone. The only reason given by the President for his sanguinary acts, was that the condemned persons were friends of Boyer. The true reason was believed to be a desire to obtain their property.

Capt. Fales reports business entirely suspended at Jeremie. The merchandise in the stores was packed up and sent to the houses of the Consuls for protection. The market was glutted with American produce, and the national currency had depreciated to be almost valueless —220 Haytien dollars being freely given for a doubloon. [Journal.

WEATHER AND CROPS IN ENGLAND. A very great change suddenly took place in the weather at Southampton, on the 20th ultimo—the sun shone out brilliantly, and the weather became delightfully warm and refreshing, in fact harvest weather appeared to be coming, and a continuance of sunshine would be the salvation of a large quantity of wheat.

The Shipping Gazette of August 19, says—"The weather has again changed, but it is from all appearance only locally unfavorable. Numerous letters from all parts have been received, which represent the potato crop to be suffering extensively. Planters are digging them up and sending them to market, and the present low rates are the consequence."

PRICES IN CINCINNATI.—*Family Marketing.* Fair qualities Butter can now be bought in the family markets at 12½ a 15c per lb, but a good fresh article commands 18 a 20c. Eggs retail at 7½ a 7c per dozen. Chickens sell at 25 a 30c per pair.—Veal and Beef cost 5 a 6c per lb at the butcher's benches. Potatoes retail at 8 a 10c per peck for Meshannocks, and 25 a 30c for sweet. Peaches sell at 20 a 60c per peck, and Apples at 25 a 60c per bushel. Tomatoes are 10 a 15c per peck.—Grapes 50c per peck.

LATER FROM MEXICO. We have later advices from Mexico. Paredes had managed to evade all pursuit, and was with the Indians at Sierra Gorda—endeavoring to stir up a war of castes in the country. Everything was quiet at the capital, and throughout the country, with the exception of the port of Mazatlan. General Anaya—it is stated—would soon unite a sufficient force to put down the insignificant party of insurgents there.

Recently, while the packet boat Cataract was entering Rochester, and all the passengers were in their berths, it was remarked that there was not a Cass man on board. Suddenly a voice from one of the berths exclaimed, "I am for Cass," another replied, "I too," and a dozen voices proclaimed their devotion to Cass, greatly to the surprise of all the passengers. In the morning however, it was ascertained that Winchel, the ventriloquist, was on board.

CONNECTION BETWEEN LAKE ERIE AND THE OHIO RIVER. Southern and southwestern travellers, who return by the way of the Lakes, will be happy to learn that the Mad River, and Lake Erie Railroad has been completed, and there is no break in the connection between Cincinnati on the river, and Sandusky on the lake. It is stated further, that in two years the railroad from Xenia to Columbus, and thence to Cleveland, will also be finished, thus giving passengers a choice of routes. [Courier.

MR. HEISS, OF THE UNION.—The Fredericksburg News, noticing the recent retirement of Mr. Heiss, who has acquired a large fortune in that establishment, says that in connection with Commodore Stockton he has become the purchaser of the white Hall gold mine in Spottsylvania, within eighteen miles of Fredericksburg. It learns that a vein was struck a few days since of incalculable value—so valuable that a large standing guard is employed to protect it against depredation.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, September 2, by Rev Phineas Stow, Mr Frederick D Bruce, of Newburyport, to Miss Bethune Hunnewell, of Medford.

In this city 5th inst, at the South Congregational Church, by Rev Mr Huntington, Rev Stephen Lovell, of Weymouth, to Miss Emeline P Creasey, of this city.

By Rev Mr Streeter, Mr Henry H Simmons, to Ellen Fielding; Mr Henry B C G Miliken, of Charlestown, to Miss Sarah Armstead, of Lynn.

In this city, September 3, Mr Edwin Covington to Miss Maria L Rich, eldest daughter of I A Rich, of this city.

In Salem, September 6, by Rev Mr Sessions, Mr J. M. Varren of Brimfield, to Miss Charlotte R, daughter of John Burley, Esq, of Salem.

In Wrentham, by Rev Mr Fisk, Benjamin Balen, Esq, of Providence, to Miss Louise Maria, daughter of the late Benjamin H Fales.

In Roxbury, Sunday evening last, by Rev Mr Pierce, Mr Henry E Allen to Miss Mary A Silva, both of this city.

In Charlestown, 5th inst, by the Rev Mr Ellis, William Holmes, Esq, of Lillian Dale, Baltimore, to Sarah Ann, daughter of Hon Charles Thompson, of C.

In North Reading, September 5, Mr John J. Rayner, of Boston, to Miss S Augusta, daughter of Thomas Rayner, Esq, of that place.

In Worcester, on the 31st ult, by the Rev Mr Cass, Mr James L Cochram, to Miss Clarissa Rice, both of Westborough.

DEATHS.

In this city, Sept. 1, Laura Rendall, eldest daugter of Mr Edward and Lucy H Snell, 8.

Of dysentery, Francis Edwin, eldest child of F E and Lois K Faxon, 9 years 6 mos.

September 2, Mrs Joanna Sprague, relict of the late Samuel Sprague, and the mother of Charles Sprague, Esq, 92.

In Auburn, Mass, Sept 2, Mr Charles Poole, youngest son of Lott Poole, Esq, of Newton, 21.

In Andover, by suicide, Mrs Eliza D, wife of Mr Simon Wardwell, 36.

In Lynn, on Monday morning, of dysentery, Theodore Parker, eldest child and only son of George W. and Lucy Ann Mudge, 8 years 6 months.

In Georgetown, evening of September 2, Captain Nathan Burdick, master of fishing sloop Greenport, of Stonington; Ct, 50.

In Haverhill, 3d inst, of dysentery, Ada Louisa, only child of the late Benjamin F. Willard, 9.

In New Boston, Madison county, N. Y. 30th ult, a son of Mr Shute, 8. He was instantly killed by a fall from a plum tree, which dislocated his neck. The distance he fell was only six feet.

In South Weymouth, Aug 7th, Thomas V. Cushing, aged 29.

In Northampton, 4th inst, Federick, son of Wm. Whitney, of Boston, 27.

In Stoneham, John Abbott, son of Mr John A Tyler, 16 years.

In Newbury, on Saturday 2d inst, Charles Little, only son of Charles C. and Frances A. Dame.

In Medford, September 3, Ellen A, daughter of J. T. and Ellen Foster, 11.

In New York, 6th inst, Mr Paul Prichard, formerly of Boston, 75. His remains will be taken to Mount Auburn.

In Derry, N. H, 5th inst, Mr Moody Adams, 46, son of Mr George Adams of Newbury.

In North Andover, 15th ult, at the residence of her son, James Stevens Esq, Mrs Elizabeth, relict of the late James Stevens, 81 years; and on the 30th, beneath the same roof, Miss Phebe Stevens, sister of the late James, and daughter of the late Benjamin Stevens, 89. She was the eldest person in the town.

In East Borton, 5th inst, of dysentery, Mrs Elizabeth Ann, wife of James Kidder, Jr, and daughter of Wm Goldsmith Esq, of Ossipee, N. H. 37.

In Southbridge, 2d inst, Mr Oliver Ammidown, a merchant of that place, 49 years.

In Cambridgeport, September 5, of desentery, Ellen L, only daughter of James and Levisa Barbour, 11 years 3 mos.

In Dorchester, September 5, Laura Ann Field, eldest daughter of Isaac Field.

In Gloucester, September 2, Mr Joseph J Proctor, 46 years.

In Marlborough, August 31, Dr John Baker, 55.

In South Danvers, Aug 17, Nancy H, wife of James Perkins, 32.

In Manchester, N. H., Mrs Lydia D wife of Mr David T Warren, and daughter of Captain Alexander D Bunker, of Nantucket, 28.

In Essex, Captain Jonathan Eveleth, 73.

In Manchester, very suddenly, 2d inst, John Leach, son of John A and Elizabeth C Gould, 1 year and 8 months.

In Worcester, Sept 1, Thomas Walter, son of Thomas W and Harriet D Valentine, of Albany, 18 months.

In Oxford, Sept 3, Louisa J, only daughter of Esther Stow, 29.

In Barnard, Vt, 17th ult, John Foster, Esq, 91, born in Worcester, Mass. He entered the army at the age of 19, was in the battle of Stillwater and Saratoga, and was present at the surrender of Gen Burgoyne.

NUMBER OF DEATHS IN BOSTON, for the week ending Saturday, September 2. *Diseases*—Disease of the bowels, 34, do of stomach 1, do of brain 1, dysentery 18, diarrhœa 2, cholera infantum 4, consumption 11, typhus fever 4, scarlet fever 2, lung do 1, canker 5, dropsy 2, do on the brain 2, teething 1, infantile 7, accidental 2, childbed 3, old age 3, marasmus 1, drowned 1, palsy 1, syphilis 1, inflammation of lungs 1, diabetis 1.

Three of the above died at Deer Island Hospital.

Males 53. Females 55. Stillborn 9. Total 117.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

[For the week commencing Aug 31.]

Days of the Week.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises	Length of Days.
SUNDAY.	5 4	7 5	rises	14 1
MONDAY.	5 5	7 4	11 41	13 59
TUESDAY.	5 6	7 2	morn	13 56
WEDNESDAY.	5 7	7 1	0 20	13 54
THURSDAY.	5 8	6 59	1 3	13 51
FRIDAY.	5 9	6 58	1 52	13 49
SATURDAY.	5 10	6 56	2 47	13 46

Review of the Markets.

COAL—The imports from the Provinces are mostly on contract. Some cargoes of Picton have been sold at $6, and Sydney at $6,25 per chaldron, cash. Anthracite continues to arrive freely, and is retailing at $5,50a6 per ton, cash.

COFFEE—There has been quite an active demand since our last, and prices are firm. The sales comprise about 3000 bags St Domingo at 5¼a5¾c; 1000 do Java, 8a9¼c; 2500 do Sumatra, 6¼c per lb, 6 mos. The stock of St. Domingo is quite reduced.

HAY—There is a good supply in the market. Eastern pressed is selling at $12 per ton, cash.

HIDES—There has been an active demand, and prices have improved. Sales of 2500 Rio Grande Cow, selected, at 9c; 900 Western, at 7¼c; 1000 do at 7c; 2000 do on private terms; 1000 Mexican, Ayres, on private terms; 1000 do at 9¼c, 6 mos; 15,000 do at 9c per lb, 4 per cent. off for cash; 20 bales Cawnpore Goat Skins, at 24c each, 6 mos.

HOPS—Small sales of old crop, at 4a5c per lb, cash. A few bales of new have come in, which have been sold at 8c per lb, cash. It is thought the present crop will be about equal to that of last year, which was very large.

LEATHER—There is a better demand, and the prices are improving.

LIME—Sales of Tomaston at 73a75c per cask, cash.

METALS—There is a good demand for yellow Sheathing Metals at 18c; small sales of Sheathing Copper at 21c per lb, 6 mos. In Iron there have been sales of Scotch Pig Gartsherrie brand, from store, at $24a25; 150 tons do. on landing at $24; 1000 tons have been contracted for, deliverable at $22,50 per ton, 9 mos. There is an active demand for Russian Sheet Iron; 500 packs sold at 11a11¼c; 1000 do at 11¼c per lb, and part a shade higher, 6 mos. Nails selling steadily at 4¼a4½c per lb, 6 mos. There is but little Lead in first hands. Some 6000 to 8000 pigs, to arrive from New York, have been sold at $4 18¾; 2500 do to arrive, at $4,31¼, and small lots at 4,37½ per 100 lbs, cash. Sale of 200 slabs Banca Tin at supposed 20c per lb, 6 mos.

MOLASSES—The advance of last week has been sustained, and there is a better feeling in the market. Sales of 200a300 Hhds. Cuba sweet at 20a21c; 300 do, sour for distilling, 18c, now held at 19c per gallon, 6 mos.

PROVISIONS—There has been a good steady demand for the trade, at firm prices. Prime Pork is selling at $9a9,50; and extra clear, $14a14,50 per bbl, cash and 4 mos. A lot of 300 bbl mess sold at $12 per bbl, equal to cash. Beef continues scarce; mess readily brings $13, cash, and $13,50 per bbl, 4 mos. A lot of 50 bbls mess sold at $14 per bbl, 4 mos; prime, $8a8,50. Navy mess, $11,50a12 per bbl, 4 mos. Lard is firm, the demand being mostly for the finer qualities. It is selling in bbls and tierces at 8¼c, and kegs 9¼a10c. Hams, 7a7¼c for fair qualities, 6c

siness, is in favor of the buyer.
esce at $5,93¾@6, and now at
ch firmness among the holders
it consequence hold off. For
ed. Corn is in steady demand.
nom. Sales of 10,000 bu, del
Oats are dull at 34a35c.

lour—Market moderately ac-
ll light receipts; demand good.
ddle at $5,87½@5,94 for good
@5,12½ for Genesee, including
where 350 bbls mixed Michi-
o Ohio baker's flour at $6,18¾.
Saturday 9000 bbls. Grain—
rn. Sales of Wheat 9700 bu
at 63c, and 2600 do high mixed
rye at 70c 56 8s. The sales
0 bu at 33a33½c. Nothing
ved by canal since Saturday
do of oats and 1728 of do
000 bu shorts at 54c.

ON MARKET.

AY, September 7.
or the Ploughman]
were less than last week, and
ere at an advance of 25a37½c
ore Cattle were quick at about
week. About all sold.
and Broke Steers, were in de-
were dull but mostly sold at
a37 50.
800 Sheep and Lambs.
37, 1 62, 1 75, 2 00, 2 25.
37, 1 62, 1 75, 2 00.
r 800, all sold, and at prices
week.

LE MARKET, Sept. 4. At
le, (900 from the South and
) 40 Cows and Calves, and
. Prices—Beef Cattle are in
ices are fully sustained. Sales
as is good. A lot of 40 had
Naval Station at Bermuda. A-
old. Cows and Calves—The
d, and prices are hardly sup-
28 to 35. Sheep and Lambs
y, and the supply on hand is
the demand. Sheep $1 to
, $1,50a2,75. 500 unsold.

OF STOCKS,
STEPHEN BROWN & SONS.]
Wednesday.]
Railroad, 111.
Worcester Railroad, 109.
Lowell Railroad, 116.
94

BROKERS' BOARD.]
orcester Railroad, 109.
road, 104.
road, 91.
and Portsmouth Railroad, 96½
assachusetts Railroad, 53a53¼.
ailroad, 544.
ailroad, 87.
road, 111.
road, 103¾ a 104.
road, 104.
aine Railroad, 109¾.
Company, 109¾.
Railroad, $4 a 4,25.
dends, No 4, 4 65.
ad Bonds, 55¼.
1860, 614.

Thursday.]
road, d 30 104.
Worcester Railroad, 109¾.
aine Railroad, 109¾.
Railroad, 87 a 87¼.
Massachusetts Railroad, 53.
road, b 30 92.
91¾.
road, 111¾.
road, 109¾.
s 12 mos 100.
Company, 111¾.
road, 101¾.
dends, No 3, 64.
ailroad, 85¼.
adwich Glass Company, 86.
Central Railroad, 93 a 3 25.
laine Railroad, 81 25.
ad Bonds, 1850, 55¼ a 55¾.
s, 1853, 99.

T. MARKET, Sept. 4, [For the
better feeling in the market ge-
e inquiry for all kinds of Oils
decided improvement in every
s. In the money market there
for some times passed, and alt-
assume a more cheerful appear-
approach of the active season.
400 bbls here at 95c, and about
the same price. In manufac-
oleached winter sold at 110c,
d do at 115c per gal. There is
or crude, and holders are very
k demand mostly for manufac-
e advanced. Sales 2000 bbls,
W. Wis in parcels, at 38c;
300 bbls at 35c, and several
ulars of which we did no' learn.
erm sold at 29c, 6 mos. A lot
ti were sold on private terms.

inside Quincy Market.]
OVISIONS.
26 | Do. West'n, ₱ lb.... 9@.. 10
20 | Lard, best, ₱ lb.... 9@.. 10
Do. West'n, keg
8 | ₱ lb..... 9@.. 10
Veal, ₱ lb..... 5@.. 10
15 | Calves, whole,.... 4@.. 12
14 | Lamb, ₱ lb..... 6@.. 10
10 | Mutton, ₱ lb..... 8@.. 12
12 | Sheep, whole,lb .. 5@.. 6
Chickens, ₱ pr.... 75@ 1 25
12 | Turkeys, each.. 100@ 1 25
10 | Pigeons, ₱ doz. .. 62@.. 87
12 | Geese, Mongl,.. 100@ 1 25
ETABLES.
Onions, doz bun .. 37@.. 50
25 | Beets, bushel.... 75@.. 75
75 | Beans, ₱ bush. 1 50@ 2 00
Parsley, ₱ box.... @.. ..
75 | Lettuce, ₱ doz.... @.. ..
Cucumbers,each.... @.. ..
Spinach, bushel .. 8@.. ..
00 | Asparagus,bunch .. 8@.. 10
Corn, ₱ doz..... 8@.. 10
FRUIT.
Cherries, quart. .. 8@.. ..
50 | Pears, ₱ peck.. 40@.. 50
Apples,dried, lb .. 5@.. 6
Oranges, ₱ box 4 50@ 5 00
Lemons, ₱ box 4 00@.. ..
75 | Figs, ₱ lb..... 9@.. 12
75 | Tomatoes, peck .. 8@.. 25
Inside Quincy Market.]
RK, LARD, &c.
Ohio Mess..... 11 50@12 00
00 | Do. Prime..... 9 50@10 00
Boston Lard, in
bbls, ₱ lb..... @.. 9
Ohio do., do., do.. 9@.. 9
Hams, Bos'n, lb .. 10@.. 12
Do., Ohio, ₱ lb .. @.. 9
00 | Tongues, ₱ bbl 20 00@25 00
00
EESE AND EGGS.
25 | Cheese, best,ton .. 7@.. 7½
Do, common,ton .. 5@.. ..
10 | Eggs, ₱ 100 doz .. 13@.. 14
D VEGETABLES.
00 | Onions, ₱ bbl.. 1 50@.. ..
75 | Pickles, ₱ bbl.. 5 00@ 5 50
10 | Peppers, ₱ bbl. 8 00@10 00
25 | Mangoes, ₱ bbl. 8 00@10 00
eenle Prices.]
HIDES.
10 | African, ₱ lb.... 8@.. 10
Calcutta Cow &
10 | salted, each.... 90@ 1 00
8 | Do., dry..... 75@.. 80
HAY.
Eastern pressed,
70 | ₱ ton..... 12 00@13 00
60 | Straw, 100 lbs .. 40@.. 50
HOPS.
6 | 2nd sort..... @.. ..
EATHER.
25 | N.Y. red, light.. 17@.. 18
23 | Do. do., heavy.. 15@.. 16
Eastn slaughter, 18@.. 20
21 | Do. dry hide.... @.. ..
LIME.
L'Etang, St. Geo
co. white ₱ b.... @.. ..
70 | Do. 1st quality.... @.. ..
WOOL.
45 | Com. to 4 blood .. 26@.. 29
45 | Lambs, super .... 30@.. 32
Do. 1st quality.. 26@.. 28
40 | Do. 2d do..... 20@.. 22
32 | Do. 3d do..... 14@.. 18
EEDS.
Prices.
white "..... .....@..10
Lucerne, do.....
French "..... ...@..3
Timothy, or Hay.....
Grass ₱ bush.. 2 50@ 3 75
Red Top, bush .... @ 1 50
North'n .... @ 2 50
Orch'd Grass, " .... @ 2 50
Seed Wheat, bu 2 00@2 25
Winter Rye, " .... @ 1 13

PUBLIC AUCTION SALES IN NEW YORK.—Messrs. Editors,—I read with much pleasure in the Atlas of the 30th ult., an article with the above title. It is a subject worthy of candid reflection by the well wishers of Boston; for while vast sums are expended in railroads and granite stores here, our capitalists are doing what they can to divert trade from Boston. Now, if we understood our interest we should make Boston the great depot of domestic goods. These goods are made by Boston capital and enterprise, and you and I remember when there were extensive sales by auction of domestic goods here semi-annually, under the direction of the New-England Society. This Society was formed for a grand purpose, and all goods sold under its direction were exempt from our odious auction tax. No such tax exists in New-York, and I will venture to say that this one per cent. auction duty will pay all expenses attending these large auction sales. If I am not mistaken, goods were sold at the New-England Society's sales at a commission of half of one per cent. This auction tax is one great cause of so many goods being sold in New-York which are owned in Boston. I have paid enough auction tax to buy a respectable farm in New-England; and with all our liberality and efforts to build up our own good city, shall we not make an effort at the next meeting of our Legislature to rid ourselves of this load, and let domestic goods be sold free? If the same amount of tax must be collected, let an addition be made to that on foreign goods. I hold to protection, and to protecting ourselves and our interests, instead of pulling our own houses and stores down over our heads to build up foreign manufactures. As to the tea and other sales, if we make these large auction sales of domestic goods here, the customers will be on the spot to make other purchases, and many advantages will follow the one great step. [Courier.

FIRE AT THE STATE PRISON. At ten minutes before ten o'clock, on Tuesday night, fire was discovered in one of the shops of the State Prison yard at Charlestown, which was not extinguished until the building was badly damaged. The fire caught in the varnish and finishing room, in the second or attic story, over the cabinet maker's shop, and owing to the dry and combustible nature of a large amount of stock in the room, the flames spread with rapidity through the entire length of the building, wholly destroying the roof and about one hundred couch frames, together with much finished and unfinished furniture, belonging to Messrs. Foster, Lawrence & Co., who employ a large number of the convicts. Most of the tools and stock in the work-shop on the lower floor were removed in safety, although some damage was sustained from water running through the floor from above. A force pump and machinery connected with a steam engine were destroyed, and the engine somewhat damaged. The spreading of the flames to the upholstery room and shoe-shop was prevented by a brick wall and heavy iron doors which separate them from the room in which the fire originated. Messrs. Foster, Lawrence & Co.'s loss is quite large, but is covered by insurance at the Neptune office for $4,600. The loss to the State is estimated at from one thousand to fifteen hundred dollars. [Journal.

FATAL ACCIDENT. Capt. John Nazro Prouty of Spencer was run over, and almost instantly killed, by the Brattleboro Stage, directly opposite our office, Saturday afternoon. The stage had just come in, very heavily laden with passengers and baggage. As it turned from the Main street to go to the Rail Road station, Capt. Prouty was passing by, on the side walk. The horses, coming in contact with him, knocked him down, and the wheels passed directly over his body, crushing it in a horrible manner. He was taken up, but with little signs of life remaining, and carried into the American House, where every necessary attention was paid him, but he ceased breathing in about 15 minutes. His wife came to town with him, and was engaged in shopping, and did not hear of the accident until her husband was dead. Capt. Prouty was one of the most worthy and respectable citizens of Spencer, fifty-four years of age. A coroner's inquest was held on the body, the verdict of which was "Accidental Death." [Worcester Spy.

POLICE DOINGS.—A couple of unnatural human bipeds were brought before Justice Cushing yesterday, for beating their wives. The first, Michael McGowan, whose case we have before mentioned as beating his wife after her confinement and endangering her life, was held for trial at the other Court. Edward Fahee, charged with a like inhuman offence, but under less aggravated circumstances, was fined $3 and costs. Michael Cobbett and James Bryson, for fighting in Richmond street, and amusing a large crowd thereby, were assessed $5 each and costs, and if not paid, the House of Correction. Andrew Murphy and Standish O'Brady, for indulging in similar eccentricities in a cellar in Broad street, were assessed $3 each with costs. The watch were called Tuesday night, to suppress a fight in Sargent's Hotel, Lewis street; another in an Irish house in East Orange street; and windows were broken in the house of Mr. Hooper, or Tremont road, by stones thrown at them, but the rascals fled before the arrival of the officers.—[Mail of Thursday.

A MEXICAN PRIZE. In the United States District Court Monday, Mr. District Attorney Pettit filed an information against the schooner Wasp, alleging that vessel to be a prize of war. It was alleged that the Wasp was on the 10th of October, 1848, during the war with Mexico, captured at Laguna, by Sylvanus W. Godon, of the U. S. Navy, who was in command at that place, under Commodore M. C. Perry. She is alleged to have been owned at that time by citizens of Mexico, and having now come within the jurisdiction of the United States Courts, an attachment was prayed for, which was granted. [Philadelphia Ledger.

MR. BENTON, I understand, has declined the challenge of Mr. Butler of South Carolina, in a letter of eight pages of foolscap. If this rumor be correct, the letter will probably be soon given to the public. But one would hardly suppose that Mr. Benton need have taken so many pages for a forcible statement of his reasons for not fighting a duel. It would have been sufficient to have said—"Sir, there is no occasion for fighting, and I shan't fight." [Washington Correspondence Evening Post.

FIRE AND ACCIDENT AT DORCHESTER.—About 10 o'clock on Monday night, an unoccupied house on Sumner street, Dorchester, owned by Mr. White of Roxbury, was set on fire and destroyed. Two firemen of No. 6 were badly injured. Andrew, son of Ebenezer Sumner, had two of his ribs fractured near the back bone.—George N., son of William E. Vincent, bookkeeper at the State Bank, had one of his legs broken, in consequence of the falling of the chimney and a portion of the building.

THE MACKEREL FISHERY. A gentleman who came up from Point Escuminac a few days ago, says the Prince Edward Island Gazette, informs us that during the last fortnight there have been from 40 to 50 American schooners about two miles from the point, the crews of which have been busily occupied in catching mackerel; and so abundant are the fish that they have hired persons from the shore to assist them. Some of them had 300 barrels on board. [Halifax paper.

ACCIDENT ON THE OLD COLONY RAILROAD. The last train from Plymouth on Tuesday, was detained a short distance beyond South Braintree, by the locomotive coming in contact with a cow. The engine was thrown off the track, and the fireman between the rails; no person injured.

ESCAPE OF PRISONERS. Two of the convicts, John Williams and John Jones, escaped from the state prison at Sing Sing on Wednesday. They were pursued, and one them overtaken when near Kings bridge, and recaptured, after being seriously wounded in his efforts at resistance. The other one thus far has not been retaken.

COUNTERFEITERS ARRESTED. On Friday last, officers Pierce and Starkweather of this city, together with constable E. L. Shedd of Lowell, arrested at Lowell Willard B. Strew, Jeremiah Pratt, Horace Bonny, *alias* R. I. Scott, charged with having in there possession, with intent to alter and pass as genuine, certain altered and counterfeit bank bills. Upon searching their persons and the room which they occupied, the officers found $120 in $10 notes, purporting to have been issued by the High-street Bank, Providence, R. I., but which had been altered from the Citizen's Bank, Augusta, Me.; also a $3 counterfeit bill on the Adams Bank, North Adams. The prisoners were taken before Justice Crosby on Saturday, who committed them to jail, to await an examination to-day.

Bonny is a brother of Hannibal Bonny, who, together with Selden Brainard, was arrested in New York about a year since, and who is now serving a sentence of 7 years in Sing Sing Prison, as a counterfeiter. [Courier of Monday.

THE PRESS. At a recent Assembly of the Congregational Ministers of New Hampshire, the Rev. Mr. Warterman from Providence dwelt with emphasis on the immense influence of *secular* newspapers, and the great moral results that might be expected to flow from their wide diffusion of religious intelligence.

At the Union Mission Meeting on Sunday evening, Rev. Mr. Robinson from Iowa said, they of the "far West" were always cheered in their good efforts by the reports of these meetings, as borne to them on the wings of the Newsyaper Press.

THE WANT OF RAIN. It is long since we saw the country so parched and dried up for want of rain as at the present time. Along the river counties the protracted drought is becoming a serious matter, the late corn suffering from it very severely. In Dutchess county, our own observation justifies us in saying, the corn is prevented from filling, while field after field of grass and clover is literally dried up so as to crackle under the feet as though dried in an oven. The whole tract of country from Fishkill Landing to Fishkill Village is under the ban. The springs are exhausted—cattle wander from pasture to pasture in search of water—and even the creek upon which are situated the extensive works of the Glenham Woollen Company, and other manufactories, is becoming shallow and turbid. [N. York Commercial Advertiser.

HEAVY ROBBERY. On Monday afternoon, an Englishman named James Taylor, was robbed in a bar-room in Saxonville of his pocket book, containing one $500 bill on the Globe Bank, Boston; four $100 bills, and one $50 bill on the same bank, and $10 in small bills—in all $960.

The resignation of the Governor General of Canada (Earl of Elgin) is announced in the Montreal papers, apparently on official authority. He retires in consequence of the continued illness of his lady. He has been one of the most popular governors ever sent out to control the people of Canada.

INCENDIARISM. The barn of Mr. E. T. Loring, in Harrison Square, Dorchester, was set on fire, Friday night last, by an incendiary, for the conviction of whom Mr. Loring offers $1000 reward. Another barn in the vicinity was fired about the same time, but both attempts were unsuccessful.

KNOCKED DOWN. Mr. Thomas Bradlee was knocked down on Saturday evening, near his store in Fulton street, by an unknown man with slung shot. He had $200 with him, but the ruffian fled without getting it when a man came to Mr. Bradlee's assistance.

FIRES. At Amesbury Ferry, on Friday night last, the wool shop of Adams Morrill took fire, and with its contents, including a steam engine, wool-picker, &c., was entirely consumed.—Nothing was saved, and it was with great difficulty that the adjoining buildings were spared. Loss about $2000, and no insurance. The cause was probably spontaneous combustion, arising from waste wool.

COW-SKINNING EXTRAORDINARY! Wednesday morning a train of cars on the Old Colony Railroad ran over a cow in Braintree, and literally cleaved most of the hide from her carcass. The engine was thrown off the track, and the fireman between the rails, but no person was injured.

ANOTHER STRIKE. The coal diggers in Lewis mines, near Pittsburg, Pa., have struck for higher wages, and it is thought the strike will be general throughout the coal region. The workmen have been getting 1 1-2 cent per bushel —they demand 2 cents. A good digger can put out 100 bushels in ten hours.

A FIGHT. A fight took place at Atalanta, Ga., between Hon. Alexander H. Stevens and Judge Keene. The former attempted to slap Keene's face. Stevens was stabbed five times with a dirk, twice mortally.

Ichabod Gordwin, Esq., has been elected President of the Portsmouth, Saco, and Portland railroad, vice D. A. Neal, resigned.

Dry Goods Stores in Hanover street will be closed at 8 o'clock in the evening until the 1st of December—from thence till April 1st at 7 o'clock.

CAUTION. John O'Brien was mulcted between four and five dollars, in the Police Court for *stealing a newspaper* from a door in State street. Much cheaper to "take the papers" in the proper way.

Fifty-one persons were arrested and locked up by the watch, during Saturday and Sunday nights—for drunkenness and other misdemeanors.

The Dysentery prevails in Fall River and vicinity to an unusual extent, particulary among children—and the proportion of deaths is unusally large.

The Blackstone Chronicle, a very respectable neutral paper, has been discontinued. The editor announces in his last publication that the fair prospects and fair promises under which he established the Chronicle have all failed, that it has been a losing concern throughout, and he concludes with some sound advice to all enthusiastic men who think that a newspaper can be established and supported without money.

FIRE IN THE WOODS. The St. John papers state that a destructive fire is raging in the woods on Cape Breton, which has destroyed many of the Farm-houses and graneries in the country around Antigonishe, and the saw mills of Mr. James Frazer at West River.

THE SHAKERS. On Monday and Tuesday the brethren and sisters of the Enfield Society of Shakers made a visit to Concord, having been invited by the Northern Railroad to ride over their road. On Monday, about sixty of each sex came down in the morning train, and matched in procession to visit the State House, &c., and returned the same night. And the next day the remainder of the adults, being about the same number, took their turn. [New Hampshire Patriot.

A Pleasure Party of over 700 persons from Milford and Holliston, including the children of the public schools, visited this city on Saturday, to witness the Panorama exhibitions and Balloon ascension.

BEQUESTS. The late John D. Williams, in his last Will and Testament, made the following bequests, viz. To the "Society for the Promotion of Theological Education" at Cambridge, the estate on the corner of Ann and Shoe and Leather streets; to the "Boston Asylum and Farm School," the estate Nos. 15 and 16 Blackstone street; to the "Massachusetts General Hospital" the estate Nos. 17 and 18 Blackstone street. The above named estates are valued at about $50,000.

The Examination of the Rioters on the Summit sections of the Cheshire Railroad last week, resulted in binding over 21 of the prisoners, in sums varying from $75 to $150, to answer at the next term of the Court. For want of bail, all but one of them were remanded to jail. [Keene Sentinel.

INTEMPERANCE, AND THE NEED OF MORE EFFORT TO RESIST IT.—The New York General Association which lately met at Madison, passed a Resolve in relation to intemperance.

Whereas, this Association has reason to believe that intemperance has of late been increasing in the State with fearful rapidity, and that comparatively little effort has been put forth by Christians and churches to arrest its progress, therefore,

Resolved, That it is earnestly recommended by the Association to all the churches and ministers represented in it, that they hold the interests of this cause within their respective limits and neighborhoods distinctly in view; that they make its steady advance therein an object of special solicitude and prayer, and that they contribute in all proper and practical modes to the diffusion of light and the support and encouragement of effort in regard to this important object.

INCREASE OF INTEMPERANCE. A correspondent of the Puritan gives a sad account of the state of temperance in Western New York.

"I cannot resist the conclusion that the cause of Temperance is on the decline in this region. Men who keep temperance hotels speak of want of support, and that too, in a tone that indicates a resolution to open a bar. Public drinking is common and open. Bar-rooms of a large size, are found on most of the steam-boats. The crack of the champaign bottle salutes us on all sides, sit at what public table you will. Ladies drink porter, and boys and girls soak their bread in wine. This sight meets the eye each day, in each place."
Aug. 23, 1848.

DEATH OF CAPTAIN MARRYATT, C. B., &c. The service and the public will learn with regret the death of Captain Frederick Marryatt, C. B., which took place at his seat, Langham, county of Norfolk, on Wednesday, the 9th inst., after a lingering illness. The gallant officer had never recovered himself since the shock his feelings sustained by the melancholy death of his eldest son, a brave and noble-minded young officer, second lieutenant of the Avenger steam frigate—among whose engulphed victims he was one of the first. Captain Marryatt, by his graphic writings on naval subjects, effected many invaluable remedies of old abuses, and introduced a better feeling and code of treatment both for men and officers than would in all probability have resulted from the most formal and deferential application in the usual way. [London paper.

The Cholera has reached as far westward as Berlin. Four cases had occurred, all of which proved fatal. 17,000 cases had occurred in St. Petersburg, of which 10,138 had proved fatal. In the whole of Russia, since Oct. 28, 1846, there had occurred 290,000 cases, and 166,658 deaths. The scourge is expected to move westward to the utmost limit of Europe; and unless a kind Providence arrest it, we may have it in America. In any event, it will be wise to prepare for it.

☞ We learn from New Orleans that there can be no doubt that the yellow fever exists to a considerable extent in our city at present. We hear of a number of cases, and are informed by physicians that it is on the increase. As yet, however, there is no cause of alarm, as the disease has not been declared epidemic by the Board of Health; but it is incumbent upon the authorities to take every precaution, by enforcing the regulations for the preservation of cleanliness throughout the city, to avert the evil while it may be possible. We advise the unacclimated to avoid every excess which may tend to induce sickness. We are informed that the Board of Health is to meet to-day for the purpose of taking the sanitory condition of the city into consideration.

A FUNNY RAILROAD ACCIDENT. On Saturday evening, as the last train of cars from Lowell was approaching this city, two of the hindermost cars accidentally parted from the train in Medford, about five miles distant. The occurrence was not discovered, however, until after the Conductor had supped in the city and returned to the depot, when he was astonished to find that two of his cars, containing some one hundred passengers each, "were among the missing." He instantly despatched a locomotive on the return track, and the lost cars, with their population, were brought into the city, after a detention of about an hour and a half, by this both amusing an vexatious oversight. [Traveller.

ASSAULT. Some little excitement was caused on 'Change, about 2 o clock Thursday afternoon, by an assault on Judge White, of Salem, by Dr. Walker, of Charlestown, who struck him three times—once in the face and twice in the breast. Dr. Walker was prevented by the bystanders from making any further attacks, and was removed by a friend. The cause of the attack is unknown. [Journal.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the will of Almira Ellis late of Walpole, in the County of Norfolk, Singlewoman, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the Estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to

GEORGE HARTSHORN, Executor.

Walpole, Sep 5th, 1848.
sep 9 3w*

Apple Trees.

The Subscriber has for sale at his nursery in Wayland, a good supply of trees from one to four years old from the bud; and in height, from 5 to 9 feet.

Among the varieties are the following:—Summer Fruit;—Benoni Early Harvest, Early Sweet Bough, River, Red Astrachan, Williams' Early, &c. Autumn Fruit;—Bars, Cole's Quince, Eatable, Eustace, Fall Pippin, Garden Royal, Gravenstein, Lyscom, Mother, Porter, Bow-back, Orange, Pound, and Pumpkin Sweetings, &c. Winter Fruit; Baldwin Bellflower, Detroit, Golden Ball, Greening, Golden Russet, H. Nonsuch, Jewett's Fine Red, *Late* Baldwin, Minister, Northern Spy, Peck's Pleasant, Spitzenburg, Danvers, Garden and Wayland Sweetings, &c.

Price from 25 to 30 cents each.

JAMES S. DRAPER.
Wayland, Sept 9th. 6w*

Winnowing Mills, &c.

PARKER & WHITE offer for sale the best Fanning Mills of Elliot's, French's and other patterns, Clinton's Improved Corn Shellers, Steel and Wooden Tooth Cranberry Rakes, Cast Steel Potato Diggers, Apple Parers, Bush Scythes and Snaths &c. &c., at No. 10 Gerrish Block, Blackstone Street, Boston.
sep 9 2w

To the Honorable S. P. P. Fay, Esquire, Judge of the Court of Probate, in and for the County of Middlesex, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

The petition of Warren Nixon, of Framingham, in said county, Administrator of the estate of Reuben Winch, late of Framingham, in said county of Middlesex, Yeoman, deceased, intestate.

HUMBLY shows, That the just debts, which the said deceased owed at the time of his death, together with the widows allowance less on sales of personal estate and charges of administration, amount to the sum of three thousand three hundred and forty seven dollars and ninety three cents; that the value of the personal estate of the deceased, by the inventory thereof duly exhibited in the Probate office, together with other personal estate, is eight hundred and ninety and the value of the real estate of said deceased, by the said inventory, is four thousand, nine hundred and fifty dollars.

Wherefore your petitioner prays, that he may be empowered and licensed to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as will raise the sum of two thousand, four hundred and sixty two dollars and eighty two cents for the payment of his just debts and charges of administration.

WARREN NIXON.

Middlesex ss. At a Court of Probate holden at Charlestown in and for said County of Middlesex, on the fifteenth day of August, A. D. 1848.

Upon petition aforesaid this day preferred by the above-named Warren Nixon, Administrator, Ordered, that the said Administrator notify all persons interested therein to appear at Court of Probate to be holden at Cambridge, in and for said county, on the second Tuesday of October next, by publication of the foregoing petition with this order thereon, three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, the last publication to be three days at least before the second Tuesday of October, when and where they may be heard concerning the same; and make return under oath of his doings herein, unto said Court.

S. P. P. FAY, J. Prob.

Copy Att: ISAAC FISKE, Reg.
sep 9 3w

Middlesex ss. To the heirs at law and all others interested in the estate of John Eaton, late of Framingham, in said County, Yeoman, deceased, testate, Greeting.

Whereas, Warren Nixon, Administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance to the Judge of Probate of said County, the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased.

You are hereby notified to appear at a Court of Probate, to be holden at Framingham, in and for said County, on the last Tuesday of October next, to show cause, if any you have, against the allowance of the same.

By order of the Judge of Probate.

Dated at Framingham, this twenty-seventh day of June, A. D. 1848.

ISAAC FISKE, Register.
sep 9 3w

$20 Reward.

STRAYED or Stolen from the Pasture of the Subscriber, in Hopkinton, near the Railroad Depot in Southboro', one pair of large and handsome Oxen, of a bright red color, ten or eleven years old, would girth from 7 to 7 feet 4 inches, and probably weigh alive from 5500 to 5700 pounds. One of them is stiff in one of his legs, from being strained, and is a little darker colored than the other. If stolen, the above reward will be paid on the recovery of the Oxen and conviction of the offender, or Ten dollars for the Oxen. Any information respecting them may be communicated to Elbridge G. Dickman, of Hopkinton, who has charge of the Pasture; to Mr. S. Fay, at the Southboro' Depot, or to the Subscriber, 40 State St., Boston.

HENRY RICE.
Boston, Sept. 9, 1848. 4w

Writing, Book-keeping, &c.

COMER'S INITIATORY COUNTING ROOM,

REMOVED from State street to the elegant and commodious chambers,

NO. 139 WASHINGTON STREET,

(corner of School street,) is open day and evening for *practical* instruction in all the requisites of a Merchant's Clerk.

☞ No Class System. Students aided in procuring suitable employment.

☞ Two afternoons and evenings of each week devoted to imparting to FEMALES a correct knowledge of Book-keeping and House-keeping Accounts, &c.

Books posted, 4c. Complicated Accounts adjusted, Arbitrations attended, Copying, and all kinds of business writing executed with fidelity and despatch.

NAVIGATION.

This department is under the charge of a practical Navigator, a Professor of Nautical Science (of 18 years experience) in the U. S. Navy. The use of Instruments, Lunar Observations, Great Circle Sailing, Sumner's Method, and every branch necessary for an accomplished navigator, taught thoroughly.

☞ Algebra, Geometry, Equations, Surveying, &c.

Fourth Edition of "A Simple Method of Keeping Books by Double Entry, without the formula or trouble of the Journal," by George N. Comer, Accountant, Boston. Price 63 cents. Blank Books for this work 30 cents per set, for sale as above. A liberal discount to teachers and the trade. tf aug26

PITT'S PATENT HORSE POWER AND MACHINE

For Threshing and Cleaning Grain.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the Public that they have made extensive arrangements for the Manufacture of the above named Machine at WENDALL, N. H., and flatter themselves that hereafter they will be able to supply all calls for the same, on short notice. These Machines *surpass all others now in use* in the following particulars.

1. They will thresh more GRAIN than any other Machine, Thrashing from 75 to 150 bushels of wheat and from 150 to 250 of Oats per day; and at the same time the grain is separated from the straw and cleansed in the most perfect manner, and is carried into a box, from whence it is taken and bagged, the straw passing off in the rear of the machine.

2. *Greater ease to the Horses*, which will work on the Machine through the season, and gain flesh every day.

3. *Less help* is required to run this Machine, for the very reason there is no straw to be separated from the grain.

One of the above named Machines is a fortune to any man —will give him with proper diligence, an income of from $300 to $600 per year. Capt Moses Eastman of Croydon has three in operation, one of which has earned him about $2,100. James G. Bates, Esq. of Hartland, Vt. earned with his last season from $400 to $500. Messrs. C. P. & D. C. Forbes, of Lebanon, N. H. earned with two machines last season, $900. Messrs. Packard & Lamson, of Londonderry earned $300 with theirs last season. Edmund Buffington of Somerset, Mass. thrashed with his last season, 10,000 bushels of grain, and earned $950.

We have forwarded letters from numerous others who have run the machines with great success, earning enough to pay for the Machine in about two months.

Every Machine is warranted to answer the recommendation we have given them if properly run.

For certificates see handbills.

W. W. EASTMAN & CO.
Wendall, N. H. July 29

Gents. Furnishing Depot.

THE subscriber informs the inhabitants of Saxonville and vicinity, that he intends carrying on THE TAILORING AND FURNISHING business in all its branches in his shop in that village.

He has now on hand a large assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, TWEEDS, ITALIAN CLOTHS, &c. &c., adapted to the season, which he will be happy to manufacture into Garments to suit customers, and in a manner not to be excelled in point of fit. He has also on hand a general assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS, cheap for cash.

Mr. THOMPSON'S long experience in business, as a practical Cutter, warrants him in saying, (flattered by the success which has always crowned his efforts to please,) that he feels confident he can produce as good a Garment as can be procured in large cities, to say nothing of its being 20 per cent cheaper.

Persons bringing their own cloth may rest assured that no pains will be spared to have it made to their satisfaction. Garments of all kinds cut at short notice.

BENJAMIN THOMSON.
Saxonville, Aug. 12th

Wild Cherries Wanted.

THE highest price will be paid the present season for fresh picked Wild Cherries, delivered in small or large quantities, at 47 India Street, Boston by

F. COPELAND & CO.
sep 2 1m3t

Guardian Sale of Real Estate.

WILL be sold at public auction on Saturday the twenty-third day of September next at 2 o'clock P. M. on the premises, all the right and title that Jacob Howe, (an insane or distracted person,) has of one undivided seventh par of about one hundred and fourteen acres of Land and the building thereon, situated in the northwesterly part of Framingham, bounded northerly by lands of Lyman and Adam Howe, easterly, by lands of Matthew Gibbs, southerly, by lands of Matthew Gibbs and lands of Samuel Forrister, and westerly, by lands of Samuel Forister, the dower of Sally Forister, and lands late of Joshua Parmenter, deceased, about fifty-three acres of said land and nearly half the buildings being subject to the life estate of the widow of Ezekiel Howe deceased.

WM. HASTINGS, Guardian.
Framingham, Aug. 22d, 1848.
sep 2 3w

Salt Lyes for Sale,

BY the year or load, at DAVIS & DICKINSON'S Soap Manufactory, corner of Davis street and Broadway, Cambridgeport. June24

Black Cherries Wanted.

FOR Black Cherries, ripe, clean and fresh picked $1½ per Bushel will be given by T. LEWIS & Co., Custom House street, Boston.
aug 12 6w*

English Suffolk Pigs.

PERSONS wishing to supply themselves with this Superior Breed of Swine, crossed with the Middlesex or Berkshire, all from high bred English stock, can do so by applying to H. H. WILLIAMS, Guild's Buildings, Roxbury, Mass
tf aug 12

A Runaway.

RAN away from the Subscriber, on the twelfth day of August instant, JOHN O'BRIEN, aged about eight een years. All persons are hereby forbid to harbor or trust him on my account, as I will not be responsible for him.

HOWARD ALGER.
East Stoughton, Aug. 19, 1848. 3w* aug26

Grass Seed.

HERDS' GRASS, Northern Red Top, Fowl Meadow, Blue Joint, Orchard Grass and Italian Rye Grass Seed, selected expressly for retailing, for sale by RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON, over the Market, Boston.
aug 12 2m

Notice

IS hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of

SAMUEL WITT,

late of Marlborough, in the county of Middlesex, yeoman, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to

STEPHEN MORSE, Administrator.
Marlborough, Aug. 8th, 1848.
aug 12 3w*

Gates' Academy, Marlboro'.

THE Fall Term of this Institution will commence September 12. Tuition in English $4,00 per term, and 50 cents for each additional Language. Writing and Vocal Music will be taught at a very slight additional charge per week. Lectures will be given on Geology, Ancient History, Chemistry, &c.

The Institution has a good Geological and Mineralogical Cabinet, also, a Chemical and Philosophical apparatus.

Every effort will be made on the part of the Teachers to facilitate the progress of the scholars.

Board, washing, &c., in the family of the Preceptor, or in private families, $2 per week.

Term 12 weeks.

O. W. ALBEE, } Teachers.
A. W. RICE, }
Marlboro', Aug 5, 1848. 6w*

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons are forbidden to harbor or trust my wife, Sophia B. Copeland, on my account, for I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

GEO. COPELAND.
Walpole, Aug. 9th, 1848.
aug 13 3w*

Notice.

ONE CENT REWARD!

RUN away from the Subscriber, a boy by the name of JAMES McCARTY, an indented apprentice, taken from the House of Reformation, in Boston.

I forbid any one harboring or trusting him on my account.

T. B. CALDWELL.
West Bridgewater, Aug. 19. 3w* au19

Ground Bone for Manure,

IN Barrels and Bulk. For sale by NAHUM WARD & CO., 104 Fulton st. *3w apr22

Farm for Sale.

THE Farm of the late Capt. Alpheus Bigelow, situated in Weston, in the County of Middlesex, containing about 130 acres, divided into convenient sized Lots by stone walls, is offered for sale by the Subscriber.

Said Farm through which passes a public highway, is well supplied by a Brook and Springs with never failing water; is within a few rods of the district School-house, and at a convenient distance from a Unitarian, a Trinitarian, a Baptist and Methodist Meeting-house.

About thirty acres of the Farm is covered with a very thick and thrifty growth of White and Black Oak, Maple and Pine, but principally with Oak, the growth of the last twenty years.

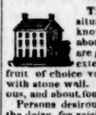
There is upon the Farm a two story Dwelling-House, in good repair, four rooms on a floor, with a Wood and Chaise-House adjoining. Also a large BARN and SHED, with two wells of Water to accommodate the house and barn.

Unless the same is previously disposed of at Private Sale, it will be offered to the highest bidder, at Auction, on Monday the 2d day of October next, at 10 o'clock A. M. At the same time will be offered at Auction, 1 Buggy Chaise and Harness, 1 Sleigh and Buffalo Robe, Ploughs, Chains, and a variety of Farming Tools and Household Furniture.

Sale to be upon the Premises above described.

ALPHEUS BIGELOW, Executor.
Weston, Aug. 16th, 1848.
sep 2 5t

Valuable Farm for Sale.



THE Subscriber offers for sale his Farm situated in Bow and Concord N. H., well known as the Russell Farm, consisting of about 175 acres of excellent land on which are great quantities of timber and wood, two extensive orchards of natural and grafted fruit of choice varieties. It is well fenced, principally with stone wall. The buildings are large and commodious, and about four and a half miles from the State House.

THE POET'S CORNER.

THY WILL BE DONE.

The following beautiful and pious effusion is from a memoir of Miss Alexander, the daughter of the late Bishop of Jerusalem:

My God, my Father, while I stray,
Far from my home on life's rough way,
O, teach me from my heart to say,
Thy will, O God, be done.

If thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize—it ne'er was mine,
I only yield thee what was thine;
Thy will, O God, be done.

E'en if again I ne'er should see
The friend more dear than life to me,
Ere long we both shall be with thee;
Thy will, O God, be done.

Should pining sickness waste away
My life, in premature decay,
My Father, still I'll strive to say,
Thy will, O God, be done.

If but my fainting heart be blest
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to thee I'll leave the rest;
Thy will, O God, be done.

Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
Thy will, O God, be done.

And when on earth I breathe no more
Thy prayer, oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
Thy will, O God, be done.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

The Man who Would'nt Answer his Wife!

BY MRS. E. H. RUSSELL WILLS.

'How can I part from you?' said Ellis Lindell to the fair girl who hung fondly on his arm. I cannot express how lonely I feel after leaving your presence, Helen; you don't know how much I love you.'

Helen Boyle drew down the corners of her mouth, and looked archly at her lover.

'You are pretty, if you *do* try to look contemptuously,' he whispered—and she did look beautifully as she stood in the clear moonlight, her cloak half falling from her shoulders. A change from playfulness to sadness stole over her face, and turning her dark eyes full upon Ellis Lindell, she said—

'And will you always love me, and never be angry with me?'

'Angry with you, Helen? Have you no confidence in me?'

'Do not be offended, Ellis. I only wished to test you a little; I have the fullest confidence in you.'

'And that, my dear girl, is the reason I love you as I do. I know that you have more confidence in me than any one else has, and probably more than I deserve.'

'No,' interrupted Helen, 'not more than you deserve.'

They walked on, for a few minutes, in silence; at last Ellis spoke—

'I shall miss you sadly, Helen—tell me when you will return?'

'Not until my aunt recovers; and that may be a long time, for she is very ill—but see, we are already at the end of our walk, and there is some one on the look for me.'

This unfortunate some one, or this some one who unfortunately appeared, put an end to any further conversation between the lovers, and thus they parted.

Reader pardon me for inflicting upon you the above conversation; I know such things are rarely interesting to a third person; but I thought it best to give you the conversation verbatim; Ellis Lindell was a young physician, who resided in M——. He had some property, and was a popular and successful practitioner. He has lived to the age of thirty without being married—I do not say without loving, for what man lives to that age without the consciousness of the existence of the "tender passions!" I don't pretend to say how often our hero has been "engaged" or how often he has fallen a victim to the blind god's darts; but this I do know, that he never thought he loved truly, until he met Helen Boyle. And she was truly a loveable character. She had every thing to recommend her, as far as education, accomplishments and beauty are concerned; but she lacked one great requisite, and that was *money*. We find her, at the opening of our story, employed as female assistant in the seminary at M——

It was in May, that balmy month of sweetest dews and flowers, that I was invited to visit a friend in M——. The little town bore no resemblance to a fashionable watering place, nor even boasted an aristocratic hotel; but it was a sweet, sequestered spot, so calm and salubrious that strangers were often, when travelling, tempted to stop during the summer months, and enjoy the genial atmosphere.

The first day of my arrival in M——, was one of festivity. It was May-day, and laughing eyes and glowing cheeks might be seen at every step along the street. I accompanied my friend to witness the coronation of the juvenile queen; the canopy and throne erected for her majesty spoke well for the taste of the fair villagers. The jubilee was held in the yard of one of the wealthiest citizens, the father of the queen. Garlands of fragrant flowers, tempting refreshments, light-hearted merriment, and faces beaming with youth and beauty—all combined to render it the happiest scene I had witnessed since the day when I was young,

"A long time ago."

I looked upon the joyous group, and would not permit my thoughts to wander to the future.—Life has its sunshine, and I was determined to enter for one day into the influence of its beams. I joined the 'happy throng,' and soon became so interested that the day was almost spent before I was aware of it. It was on that occasion that I first saw Helen Boyle. Her face was as bright and free from care as that of the smallest child, and her presence seemed to inspire the hearts of her school ars with new zeal for pleasure. I could not resist drawing a comparison between her (as she stood in her youthful loveliness) and the teacher of my childhood, a prim old spinster, whose very presence always sent a chill through my young heart.

No wonder Ellis Lindell loved Helen Boyle, for as I have said before, she lacked but one charm—money; but, fortunately for Helen, her lover had a soul above forming a match through mercenary motives. He loved her for herself alone. When we first introduced Helen to our readers she was on the eve of departure from M——, to visit a rich relative, and it was during a short walk from the seminary to her boarding house that the above conversation took place.

Some years after my departure from M——, my only surviving near relative died, and left me sole inheritor of his handsome estate. I do not know why it is, but old maids are generally looked upon with a certain degree of indifference, and, by some, with contempt. It is often not the fault of those who form this unfortunate class of individuals, that they are not married, and in my case it is certain that I was not to blame for living to the interesting age of thirty-six, without being the wife of any man. If it had been known that my kind relative intended making me his heiress, doubtless the aspirants to my hand would have been more numerous, but this remained a secret, even to myself, until the opening of the will that made me mistress of thousands. But I forget that it is not an autobiography that I am writing—suffice it, that after stepping into my fortune, I declined the "hundred offers" made by my "kind friends," of "come and live with us—I'll be so delighted if you'll make my house your home," &c. &c. and choose for my abiding place the little town of M——. There were circumstances connected with my visit there, that to my memory were sweet, and I longed once more to dwell within its precints. The first among the calls I received after my instalment in my new house, was from Helen Lindell. She had been married to the man of her choice several years. I looked well into her face to see if time, and the cares of a family, had not stolen some of its brightness—but no, there was no shadow of anxiety upon her brow, and she looked blooming and gay as on the first morning of our acquaintance.

"Come and see us often," she said, as she rose to leave; "we have a pleasant house, a half mile from town, and I think you will enjoy the visits."

I thanked her cordially, and determined to avail myself of the invitation. I had always felt an interest in Helen, and I wanted to cultivate her acquaintance. For a time we visited in a ceremonious manner, but gradually the restraint of formality wore away, and we became intimate. Heaven seemed to smile on Helen and her husband. His business prospered.—Health and plenty were around and with them—two promising children, a boy and girl, cheered their hearts—and when I looked upon the happy group in their beautiful home, I began to doubt the truth of some writer's remark, who says—"there is a skeleton in every body's closet"—a hateful something that creeps into families, and steals almost imperceptibly away, the happiness of the domestic circle—a something that, though it destroys the peace around the hearthstone, all who feel it wish to hide the existence of it from the world.

As I said before, I began to doubt the probability of a skeleton in Helen's closet; but as I became more and more familiar, all reserve, after a while, vanished between Helen and myself, and I found that, happy as she appeared to be, there was one thing which, at times, rendered her miserable. It was this—the habit her husband had fallen into of not answering her when she asked him a question. And here, let me ask you, reader, did you never observe this weakness among men?

Until lately I had been in the habit of changing my place of abode frequently, and lived first in one family, and then in another, and all the families in which I lived could boast a "skeleton in the closet;" and the origin of this "fleshless carcass" I could generally trace to the time when the husband commenced being unwilling to answer the questions of his wife.

I maintain that a woman, especially a woman of good sense, has a right to ask her husband any question her judgment dictates, and she has also the right to be answered, and that pleasantly. No woman of bright intellect is going to pry into her husband's affairs, or wish to force him to give her his confidence; but a sensible, prudent woman, ought ever to be treated with consideration by her husband. And no man, who has a proper respect for his wife, will refuse to answer her politely, when she asks him a question that deserves an answer.

But I am again wandering from my story.—Ellis Lindell loved his wife, I believe, fervently. But he had acquired the habit of treating her, in this respect, indifferently. I say acquired, for in the early part of their married life he had anticipated her every wish, and almost every thought.

I have often looked at Helen's eyes as she turned them imploringly upon her husband, when he would not trouble himself to reply to her innocent inquiries, and wondered how he could resist their soft appeal. But men are strangely constituted. I must refrain from any spiteful allusions to the foibles of the 'lords of creation,' lest they may be attributed to the fact of my remaining in 'single blessedness' for the want of a suitable offer, and some one, more spiteful than myself, may be tempted to say, 'Grapes with her are sour.'

It was during a visit of a week's duration at Cedar Hill, the name of Dr. Lindell's residence, that several circumstances proved to me this weakness, before alluded to, in Ellis's disposition.

A good deal of company from M—— were expected at Cedar Hill, the following day, to dinner.

'Ellis,' said Helen, 'our flour is out; will you see that we have another barrel before morning?'

Ellis made no answer as he left the room.

Helen sighed. 'I will wait awhile,' she said, 'and if he does not send to town, I must; for to-morrow we will be too busy to send any of the servants.'

Sunset came, and Ellis had ridden away in an opposite direction from the village. Helen wrote an order for a barrel of flour, and it was promptly sent by the merchant. The servant had scarcely placed it in the store-room, when Ellis returned and rode hastily by the house.

'There is Ellis, now,' said Helen, running to the door, 'and I suspect he is going to town for the flour. Ellis! Ellis!' she screamed—but Ellis was out of hearing.

Tea was ready when he returned, and seating himself at the table, he said:

'Helen, I ordered two barrels of flour to be sent out to-night—you will see them taken care of.'

'Ah,' said Helen, laughing, 'we will have three then; for I sent for a barrel late this afternoon.'

A flush passed over Ellis's face as he said,

'You might have known that I intended getting it.'

'You didn't tell me, Ellis, whether you would attend to it, and I thought you had forgotten to send.'

The cloud passed from Ellis's brow—he never spoke crossly to his wife—and he said:

'Such a mistake must not occur again.'

The subject was dropped.

Some time after this, it became necessary to send their oldest child to school. There were two excellent schools in M——, and Helen wished to consult Ellis's inclination as to which they should patronize.

'I think,' she said, 'It is time Charley was beginning school, and I want you to say, Ellis, which you like best—Mr. Bell's, or Mrs. Williams's.'

'I don't know,' he said, carelessly.

'I'd rather go to Mrs. William's,' said Charley, 'for Mr. Bell whips the boys.'

'Well, he can go to her, can't he, Ellis?' asked Helen. But Ellis was stirring out of the room, and, as customary, made no answer.

Monday following, the schools commenced.—Monday morning Dr. Lindell visited a patient, at some distance from town. In the evening, when he returned, he said:

'Helen, I have entered Charley, for a quarter, to Mr. Bell.'

'Indeed,' said Helen, 'I am sorry for that.—I took him to Mrs. Williams, this morning, and told her to consider him a permanent scholar.—Charley seemed anxious to go to her, and when I spoke of it Saturday night you didn't object.'

Ellis looked annoyed but said nothing. What could he say! He remembered that he had given his wife no satisfaction when she asked him about the school, and he could not blame her for what she had done. The result of the matter was, they had to pay each of the teachers a quarter's tuition.

'Sometimes,' said Helen to me, 'I think I'll never do any thing of my own accord again; and if Ellis does not choose to see to things they may go undone. But, then, if I neglect any thing he appears to think it is not right. I don't know what to do—he never asked me a question in my life that I did not answer.' I could not refrain from smiling as Helen said this, and, catching the expression of my countenance, she laughed heartily, though her eyes were half filled with tears. 'It is no laughing matter,' she continued, 'and I do not believe any other person was ever so situated.'

'Ah, Helen!' said I, 'there are many such; and you should feel grateful that, with this failing of your husband, there is connected no ill humor. I have seen women before now whose husbands never answered them; and if any evil consequences resulted from it they threw all the blame upon their wives—it is too often the case.'

'Well, I thought,' said Helen, 'I was the only woman in the world that had a husband who didn't like to answer his wife's questions.'

The next time I visited Cedar Hill, when I reached the gate I was met by Ellis Lindell, on horseback. He smiled and welcomed me in his usual bland manner, saying:

'I am glad to see you, for Helen has a severe tooth-ache, and I am obliged to see a patient two miles from town—stay with her until I return.'

I promised to do so, and when I reached the house I found Helen with a swollen face, and suffering extremely.

'Why didn't you have the tooth extracted?' said I.

'I did ask Ellis to send for the dentist, but he made me no answer,' replied Helen, and two big tears rolled down each cheek.

I always feel sympathy for any one who has the tooth-ache. We sat in silence for some minutes, and the pain became excruciating.

'Do send one of the servants after the dentist,' said Helen, 'for I shall go crazy unless this tooth is taken out.'

Without waiting for a second bidding I went to the kitchen and despatched a boy to Mr. Laguire, a French dentist, who lived in sight of Dr. Lindell's. Some minutes passed—the pain became more violent, and Helen becoming more impatient. 'It will be so long before Laguire comes,' she said. 'What shall I do?' And she fairly shivered with agony. The words were scarcely out of her mouth when the door bell rung, and a servant ushered in Dr. Robinson, another dentist, who had lately settled in M——.

'Dr. Lindell commissioned me,' he said, bowing into the room, 'to extract a tooth for his lady,' and, turning to Helen, he continued, 'from the appearance of your face I presume you are Mrs. Lindell.'

Helen bowed in acquiescence, and looked at me, as if to ask what to do. Here was another difficulty arising from Ellis's disinclination to answering his wife promptly. Helen was in too much misery to permit a discussion of matters, and at my suggestion she seated herself, and in a few minutes the tooth was nicely extracted by Dr. Robinson. He had scarcely put up his instruments and bid us good morning, when Mr. Laguire appeared with a handsome mahogany box under his arm entering the gate.

'There is Laguire,' said Helen, 'and what shall I do? He will be angry if I tell him that Dr. Robinson has pulled my tooth. If it were not so dreadful I would have another extracted to keep him in a good humor.'

'We must make the best of it,' said I; 'but hush, he is here!'

Mr. Laguire entered, and looking uncommonly professional—exchanged morning civilities, and commenced forth with making inquiries about the tooth in question.

'There has been some mistake,' said Helen. 'I did not know that my husband had spoken to Dr. Robinson about my tooth when I sent for you.'

'Did not know,' said the little Frenchman, getting extremely red in the face. 'Do you take me for one simpleton, Madame, dat I walk one half a mile and back for noting?'

'You must excuse me,' said Helen, 'there was a misunderstanding between Dr. Lindell and myself.'

'I no care for de misunderstand between man and wife. You tell your misunderstand to somebody dat care. I walk one half mile and back for noting.'

Helen looked perplexed, and I tried to explain how it was to Laguire, but I could not make him understand that it was just for him to 'walk one half mile and back for nothing.'

In the midst of this dilemma Ellis arrived, and Helen explained the circumstance to him. He seemed provoked at first, saying, Helen might have known he would send a dentist, but when he looked at the wo-begone countenance of the little Frenchman, he could not help smiling.

'No insult was intended, Mr. Laguire,' he said, courteously. 'My wife did not know that I had gone for a dentist.'

'I cannot help dat; you walk one half mile and back for noting yourself, and den you feel like myself, hey?'

'Oh, I am willing to pay you for your trouble, if that is all, said Ellis, drawing out his purse.

The face of the Frenchman brightened, and he said—'All right! Monsieur Lindell, all right! I charge you one dollar—I cannot walk one half mile and back for noting.'

Ellis paid the sum demanded, and, as some company was just then announced, Mr. Leguire departed, and the subject was not again alluded to.

The prosperity that shone so brightly around the family a. Cedar Hill was at length darkened by the illness of little Charley. For weeks and days his life was despaired of. I never saw a more watchful and devoted nurse than Ellis Lindell. Charley was the pride of his heart, and, night after night, he sat by the couch of the little sufferer, watching the varying symptoms of the disease. He would not relinquish his post even to his mother, (who had been sent for at the beginning of the child's sickness) until a change for better was decided. Charley had been ill about two weeks, when the anxiety for his recovery was allayed by a favorable turn of the malady, and hope filled Ellis's eye again with brightness, and Helen's step with elasticity.

It was a soft June morning We had drawn the bed of the childish invalid near the door, where he could watch the birds, and see the green trees and flowers that studded the yard at Cedar Hill. Ellis had left us to visit a patient several miles off, and Helen and myself were cheerfully conversing. Our conversation was interrupted by the entrance of old Mrs Lindell, a real bustling, busy mother-in-law. 'Did Ellis give Charley his medicine before he left?' she enquired of Helen.

'I don't know,' was the reply; 'I asked him before he started, but he did not answer me—perhaps,' she added looking at me, 'he did'nt hear me.'

I'll be bound he heard you, and you may be sure if he had given Charley the medicine he would have told you. I suppose he thought I was here, and I would attend to it;' and she walked to the table, and commenced dropping the medicine in a spoon. Helen was not sure that Ellis had not given it, and she said—

'Probably Charley had better not take it yet; he seems quite comfortable.'

'I tell you,' said the old lady, looking provoked, 'if Ellis had given the dose to Charley he would have told you,' she persisted in dropping the mixture.

'Indeed, mother,' said Helen, laying her hand upon Mrs Lindell's arm, 'I think you had better not give it; Ellis is sometimes in the habit of not answering me when I speak to him, and'——

'Indeed!' interrupted Mrs. Lindell, looking quite indignant, 'you do Ellis injustice—recollect he is my son;' and she slipped her hand under the pillow to raise Charley's head.

'Oh mother!' said Helen, anxiously, 'do wait until Ellis returns. You don't know the nature of the medicine, and I am afraid'——

'Helen Lindell,' said the old lady, sharply, 'do you think I have no sense at all. There is nothing in this that can hurt anybody. I am several years older than you, and ought to know what I am about.'

Helen saw that it was useless to remonstrate, and seating herself by Charley, (who, a few minutes after, swallowed the draught administered by his grandmother,) remained there until the sound of a horse's feet announced the return of her husband. With a troubled face she went out to meet him.

Charley has been asleep so long that I feel uneasy. Mother gave him a dose of the medicine you left, directly after you started, and'—

'Good Heaven! Helen,' interrupted her husband, as a sudden paleness spread over his face, 'the medicine was a powerful narcotic, and he is lost to us forever!'

'Ellis! Ellis!' said Helen, stopping him as he attempted to rush past her into the house, 'if this is true—if Charley is dead!' and here she almost gasped for breath—'do not let out mother know the cause, for she administered the medicine innocently.'

I never admired Helen Lindell more than at this moment. I knew her heart was touched almost beyond endurance; I knew that life had lost to her one of its brightest charms, and even in this deep affliction she was unselfish enough to remember Ellis's aged mother, and wished to shield her from anything like remorse.

'Bless you! Helen, I will do as you wish,' said Ellis, in almost broken accents, as he tore himself from the sinking form of his wife, and entered the room where his child lay. A ray of hope stole over his heart, as his eye rested on the calm, angelic countenance of the beautiful boy, for the expression there might well have been taken for sleep. Physicians were summoned, and every effort made to rouse the little sleeper; but it was of no avail—death had too surely done his work. 'Heaven had gained another angel!'

'Oh! if I could only have been here one hour sooner,' cried Ellis, as he hung over the dead body of his child, 'I might have saved him. But it is right—I am justly punished!'

Two days after this, we consigned the coffin that contained the body of little Charley to the earth. I shall never forget how desolate everything appeared at Cedar Hill when we returned from the burial.

Ellis Lindell's grief knew no bounds. He seemed as if he would never cease upbraiding himself.

'My son,' said his mother, 'it is a dreadful and unexpected blow, but it is the will of God, and you should be reconciled.'

I looked at the old lady as she said this, and wondered if she did not feel condemned for the part she had acted in this unhappy affair; but, somehow, it never seemed to strike her that the administering of the medicine by her hands had done the work. How strange it is, that the failing to 'see ourselves as others see us,' is so predominant among humanity.

Helen bore the bereavement with more fortitude than her husband; the reason was, her trust in Divine Providence was stronger, and she bowed with resignation to the dispensations of that Providence.

After the first flush of grief had passed, Ellis Lindell seemed to review his conduct, and would speak with more calmness of the death of his little boy.

'Helen,' he said in my presence, a few weeks after Charley's death, 'you have never reproached me for the cruel manner in which I have treated you, and yet you know the death of our child can well be attributed to me.'

'Do not say so again, my husband,' said Helen, bursting into tears, and folding her arms fondly around his neck.

'It is too true, my wife,' said Ellis, as he pressed her closer to his bosom; 'if I had answered you when you inquired if I had given the medicine to our child, this calamity would not have fallen upon us. And now listen, Helen; I here in the presence of our mutual friend, promise never again to be guilty of so ill-bred an act, as not to answer my wife when she asks me a question.'

Years have elapsed since the death of little Charley, and Ellis Lindell is a sadder, but a better man than when I first introduced him to you, reader. His 'angel wife' still cheers his onward way, and his 'children are like olive plants around his table.'

All I can say in conclusion is, that I hope the husba ds who read this story, will learn, by the sad, but salutary lesson taught Ellis Lindell, not to fall into *his* besetting sin; and if they do, not to wait for some dreadful calamity to fall upon them, before they can be 'awakened to the error of their ways,' and, *repent of the 'evil of their doings.'* [St. Louis Reveille.

FOREST HILLS CEMETERY.

We take the following extracts from Dr. Putnam's Address delivered before the City Government and citizens of Roxbury, at the Consecration of the Cemetery at Forest Hills, June 28.

"The practice of burying the dead in the heart of cities, and in the midst of dense populations, is one of the barbarisms of modern civilization, and a decent regard both for the dead and the living requires that it should be discontinued. It is out of keeping with all our ideas of the sacred repose due to their remains, that their tombdoors should echo the worldly talk and angry disputes, and light laugh and jest of the thronged street and market-place. A still greater outrage it is upon our best feelings, that the bodies of our beloved and revered ones, hallowed temples of their dear spirits, should not be permitted to pass back into their native dust, without being the subjects of protests and murmurs, and municipal restrictions and sanitary regulations.

And the practice is not much better, except in so far as usage and old ecclesiastical associations have sanctified it to Christian feeling, of depositing the dead in cells and vaults beneath churches. It is bringing death into proximity with life in an objectionable manner, while at the same time it forbids the sort of nearness that satisfies the heart of the bereaved, and appeals to the moral sentiments of the stranger. None can go there to meditate, none can approach the grave with any offering of affection. The way to its dark chambers can only be trod by those who go with a new grief to lay another treasure in its repulsive and gloomy receptacle. Such methods of burial, we cannot but think, will soon be superseded, and a return to more ancient and appropriate modes be universally accomplished.

So long as we are in the flesh ourselves, our love, our sorrow, our respect, our fond recollections cannot be separated from the image of their material form. It is sacred dust forever to the souls that loved them. Wherever it is laid, our hearts have a property in it that can never be alienated while memory and affection endure. There is a hallowed tie that binds us to the spot with a holy home feeling, wander where we may. The soul of the very savage clings to the land where his fathers' bones are laid, and parts from it in anguish, and yearns for it as his only home. And no pitch of civilization, no influence of philosophy or religion, breaks or ought to break that bond of sacred association, woven by love and grief, between the yet beating heart, and that heart and hand and countenance which death has stilled and changed.

* * * * *

On the entablature of the gateway at the northern entrance, we shall hereafter see inscribed in golden letters, those words of the Son of God,—words that have moved the heart of the world, and carried heavenly light into the dark places of mortality and grief—I AM THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE. What words so fit to be graven on the portal of a Christian burial place, as well as on every Christian mourner's heart. He who spake them as the Father gave him to speak, was borne from his cross and laid down in a Garden, the garden of the sepulchre; or rather would we call it by its greater name, the garden of the Resurrection. All the spiritual charm of this lovely garden where we shall lay our treasures, shall be but a reflection of the beauty of that Garden of the Resurrection in far Jerusalem. The faith and hope and religious peace, that shall divest this place of graves of its mortal horrors, and but amaranthine flowers transplanted from that garden to this—from the grave of the master to the grave of the disciple. The angels that watched by that sealed tomb, to the eye of faith shall watch by these also. He who conquered death there, hath abolished it here. That glorious promise, "because I live, ye shall live also," verified and confirmed at that opened and empty sepulchre, shall throw a heavenly radiance over the sepulchres of *our* righteous dead, proclaim their victory even in the arms of death and the lap of corruption, and reconcile the nearest and most stricken mourner to gentle sorrow and cheerful fortitude and great peace in believing.

Come, then, ye advancing companies of the dying! Come, children of mortality, and take your allotted places within these peaceful bowers. They shall be sacred forever to your holy claim. We bid you welcome, sent of God, to your grassy couch spread in the gentle lap of nature by nature's God and yours. The earth lie light upon you! Come, and our faithful care shall shield your slumbers. And he who clothes the flowers at your feet with glory, and upholds the sparrow that sings your matin song in the branches above, shall keep you in peace till the day of his appearing when the graves shall be opened and the sea give up its dead.—Come, in willing obedience to the summons of your God; and, O, be it, through his grace, with the song of the redeemed just parted from your marble lips, and the light of faith lingering in your closing eyes, and the seal of the heavenly promise stamped on your tranquil brows! Come, and, till the resurrection morn, rest here in peace,

"And Nature's pleasant robe of green,
Humanity's appointed shroud, enwrap
Your monuments and your memory."

[For the Ploughman.]

SILVER PITCHER PRESENTED BY THE LADIES OF SHERBURNE.

The ladies of Sherburne called on the Rev. Richard C. Stone, on Wednesday, the 23d inst., and presented him a splendid silver pitcher, on which was engraved the following inscription:

Rev. R. C. Stone,
A token of esteem by the ladies of Sherburne
for devoted efforts in the
cause of Temperance.

ADDRESS BY REBECCA E. BIGELOW.

Rev. Sir:—We have gathered here for the purpose of presenting you with some testimonial of our personal regard for your manly and unwearied efforts in the Temperance cause. We well know the sacrifices which you have made of your own personal interests for the good of others, and we take this occasion to present you this Pitcher as a manifestation of our respect.—Accept it, Sir, as a memento of our grateful acknowledgements for your past services, and may this token of our esteem for your fidelity and true principles of action be an incentive to new zeal and new exertions in the cause. Permit me, Sir, in the name and in behalf of those I here represent, to present you this Pitcher. Receive it, Sir, as a reward of merit. May its presence be a solace in difficulties and disappointments, and its inscriptions remind you that noble deeds and lofty purposes are not disregarded by us and will never lose their reward.

REPLY BY MR. STONE.

Dear Madam:—In receiving from you this valuable expression of your regard in behalf of the ladies of my congregation, there are many considerations which serve to enhance the value of the gift. Among these, the subject which has especially called it forth, and the large number who have contributed to its purchase bear a prominent part. The cause of Temperance is the cause of humanity, and meets a warm response from every philanthropic breast; and the consciousness that my humble labors meet your encouragement and are in some degree checking the tide of vice which has been rolling in upon us, is a rich compensation for all the sacrifices which I have been called to make; and this expression of your sympathy will both now and ever cheer my way, lighten my toil and nerve my arm to labor on. The pitcher and the lamp were the only weapons with which Gideon of old stormed the Midian camp. The pitcher may be considered an emblem of power; the lamp, of truth. May this token of your esteem, united with truth and right, be as successful in overthrowing the enemies of Temperance as was Gideon in vanquishing the enemies of his nation.

The pitcher will be no transient expression of virtuous principle; its inscription will be read by eyes which have never yet opened upon the light—will bear the sparkling waters which God has created to unborn lips when we who now join in these scenes and mingle together our sympathies shall lie cold and silent in death.—Wherever this emblem of your regard is carried, wherever this inscription is read, it will be a memento of your virtue and encourage others to do battle in the cause of humanity. For this token of your esteem accept my deepest gratitude and my warmest thanks.

The following original lines were sung by responses at the commencement of the evening:

BY VISITERS.

From many happy homes we come,
With cheerful hearts we meet;
And friendly hands are clasped once more,
And friendly voices greet.
Our Pastor and his family,
We joy once more to join,
And look with smiling pleasure on
The days of Auld Lang Syne.

BY PASTOR AND FAMILY.

We hail our friends together met
On this auspicious hour;
And bless our heavenly Father clothed
In majesty and power.
With joy your greeting we return,
And in our hearts enshrine,
The friendship dear we here have felt
In days of Auld Lang Syne.

BY VISITERS.

Go labor in the cause of truth—
Go raise the banner high—
And bear the cup of love to check
The mourner's heaving sigh.
Go lead the Temperance army on,
'Till every heart combine,
To 'scape the clouds that o'er us hung
In days of Auld Lang Syne.

BY PASTOR AND FAMILY.

Yes, christian friends, we'll all unite,
And send to heaven this day,
One heart, one soul, one mind, one prayer,
One holy, kindling lay,
That Temperance, freedom, peace and love
May never here decline,
But bear the glorious banner, raised
In days of Auld Lang Syne.

SKETCHES OF TRAVEL.

LETTER FROM EUROPE.

ROME, June 20, 1848.

One of the first things that strikes the traveller in Europe is the uniform and universal costliness and excellency of the roads. It is usual to speak of the roads in England as if their perfection were an exception to the general rule. But England has no roads—because the nature of the country does not call for them—which compare in costliness or magnitude with the roads to be found all over Italy. They form the everpresent monument of the science and liberality, and civic policy of its government. The traveller is kept in a constant surprise at the boldness and the perfect success at road making over or under mountains, down precipices, upon endless terraces of colonnades, through rocks and over torrents, where the most costly masonry is to be reckoned not so much by feet or rods as by miles. We have by no means seen as yet the most celebrated roads over the Alps; but the road over Mount Cenis, and that from Florence to Rome by Perugia, are both worthy of the highest admiration.

Another peculiarity is the entire absence of wooden buildings Every edifice however humble, is of stone; all out-buildings, barns, and huts, however rude, are built of this permanent material. The stone has originally been white-washed; but this is rarely renewed, and a universal dinginess characterizes all the buildings on the continent. Another and still more striking point, is the absence of anything answering to what we call a village. Such a thing is not to be found in the whole route from Paris to Rome. The collection of houses occurring every few miles upon the way, are uniformly built as close together as the houses in the most crowded part of the city, leaving generally barely enough room for a carriage to pass between them.—The small towns, therefore, have not the least advantage over the great cities either in roominess, cleanliness, or freshness of air. They are huddled together just as compactly as possible. Nothing can exceed the ordinary discomfort, disgusting filth, and crowded habits of these little cities of three or four hundred people. This has not been a matter of choice. It has grown out of the necessity of keeping together for purposes of mutual protection in time of civil war. It is very common to find a gate at the beginning and end of one of these streets; itself, perhaps, jammed in between two steep hills and thus converted into a fortress. In other cases, the little town is built about a small open square, having but one entrance and exit. Single houses, excepting always castles, are for the same reasons exceedingly rare. The necessity of providing against enemies, has perched all the considerable towns of Italy upon the tops of hills or the steep declivities of mountains, or else along the shores of the Mediterranean, just where the Appennines crowd nearest to the sea. The more inaccessible and the less convenient to the plain, the more fit for a city. In many cases it is impossible to draw an ordinary travelling carriage up to the gates of a city of ten or twenty thousand people, without the aid of oxen. However offensive to his utilitarian notions, or to the pacific habits of these times, such situations may be, the traveller finds them unspeakably gratifying to his sense of the beautiful. The very beau-ideal of the picturesque is reached in these sharp hills, bristling with towers, and churches, and battlements, and crowded with half-ruined walls.

Who can ever forget the exquisite beauty of the towns upon the shores of the sea between Genoa and Leghorn! The mountain sides above are covered with churches and campaniles, while every ledge that juts out into the Mediterranean is castellated with an irregular pile of houses, presenting every form that can excite the imagination or gratify the love of beauty. Above, the road winds along upwards, cut into the steep side of the mountain, and circles round, facing all points of the compass within a few minutes time. Now you seem brought to a dead stop by the sheerness of a precipice, and a short turn brings you, without warning, from a view entirely land-locked, to a broad Mediterranean prospect. The olive and the vine, the orange and the fig, form the foliage, while the prickly pear and the aloe hedge the road side. In Italy, roads of the most perfect description are made where we should think it folly to attempt any passage, and this is one of the reasons of the extraordinary charm of travelling there. The smoothest and most feasible roads run through the most inaccessible and broken provinces. A road whose engineer considers a sheer precipice no obstacle, but patiently cuts a serpentine terrace up its side, or who is prepared to bore through a quarter of a mile of rock rather than abandon its direction, or who does not hesitate to go about three or four miles to accomplish only perhaps a single mile of aerial distance, must necessarily have a beauty which cheap roads cannot possess. Between Florence and Rome the country is surpassingly beautiful, and the towns exceed in picturesqueness of situation all we had ever conceived. How is it, we asked ourselves, as we came upon Arezzo, and Perugia, and Narni, that the world does not ring with the praises of these places, hung between heaven and earth, to be the admiration of both for their beauty of situation. Prague, a city of 15,000 inhabitants, full of old churches and convents, a church for every house almost, and surrounded with immense walls, is situated upon the top of a mountain, which it took us an hour or more of hard climbing with oxen, to reach. The view extends a whole day's journey. From the colonnade of an old convent, we looked down upon four or five cities—Assisi, Folinoq, Spoleto, and others — upon three ranges of mountains, and beautiful plains covered with ripe grain, with green vines, and grey olives; and the dark cypress. Never can that picture be taken down from the chamber of memory. And Narni! our view was upon the highest part of the lofty and steep hill from which this beautiful little city commands the exquisite vale of Terni, the most fertile valley in Italy! What should we think of a city on the top of Mount Holyoke, or on the site of the mountain house at the Catskills! And such are the sites of Perugia and Narni!

In the journey we have accomplished since the date of our last letter, we have spent a few days at some of the chief points of interest in Italy, four or five days at Genoa, a day at Pisa, and a week at Florence.

Everybody describes Genoa, but we had formed no just conception of the place before we saw it. We had taken up the notion of a city of palaces, deserted by their proprietors—a city in decay, where one might hire a palace for a hundred a year, and live upon another hundred in the style of a prince. We imagined that the past so presided over the present there, that everything modern slunk out of sight and mind. Instead of this, we found Genoa an exceedingly thriving city, full of a very active population, with a harbor full of ships, and with few signs of decay in her palaces. Of the hundred palaces in Genoa, less than twenty have passed out of the hands of the families that built them, and almost all are maintained in their original splendor. It is true that a few have been converted to the uses of bankers and shop-keepers and hotels, but in no other way than the larger houses in all cities—New York, for instance—fall, in a certain proportion, into similar uses.

The streets of Genoa are the narrowest we have ever seen, being usually mere alleys of eight or ten feet width. The houses run up to an enormous height on both sides, so that the sky is hardly seen between their tops. There are some exceptions to this, and recently some few of the streets have been widened, so that carriages can pass them. Formerly the sedan-chair, still in use, was the only vehicle the streets admitted. The palaces are long, lofty buildings, dark with age, covered with elaborate ornaments in stone or stucco, and offering in contiguity a most extraordinary magnificence. All other considerable Italian cities have as fine palaces; but they are not strung along, as in Genoa, forming whole streets. The "Strada Nuova," for instance, has six palaces on the north and seven on the south side, all large, splendid, lofty, and equalled in magnificence only by the High Street of Oxford. The marble court-yards and stair-cases of these palaces are world-renowned. The situation of Genoa is exquisite, pressed in between the mountains and the Mediterranean, forming a half circle about the little bay that makes its harbor. There is hardly any level between the water and the steep ascent, so that the city forms a beautiful amphitheatre when seen from the sea. It is protected by fortifications of great extent. Every hill-top, for three or four miles back, is crowned with a fortress, and the circuit of the walls—as an attempt to ride round them on a donkey, that could not be frightened or coaxed into a trot, makes us remember too well—is thirteen miles.

We arrived in Genoa on the night of an illumination in honor of the taking Pextuira by Charles Albert. The streets were thronged with the most picturesque crowd, the principal feature of which was the head-dress of the women, consisting of a long white veil, supported by the comb, and falling in graceful folds over the shoulders. It is the national *coiffure*. We met it upon the very borders of the province, and it continued to delight us until we left the limits of the state. Lucca, about fifteen miles north of Pisa, a place hitherto known to us only for its olive oil, possesses one of the most delightful panoramas in the world. A walk round its ramparts at sunset, opening a view of its fertile plain, bounded by volcanic peaks, rising one behind another, and ending in the snow-clad Alps, is among the choicest recollections of our journey.

Pisa is well known to all who ever opened a portfolio of architectural engravings—its Cathedral, its Campanile, its Campo-Santo, its Baptistry—as far as their exterior goes, we were perfectly prepared to find them what they proved. Yet it is far more true of them than of most celebrated buildings that they look as well in themselves as in their likenesses. There is not within the same space four such interesting edifices in the world. The interior of the cathedral is finer than any church in Italy, excepting Saint Peter's, that we have yet seen. Its majestic size, the exquisite beauty of its marble columns, the perfect finish of its altars and monuments, the freshness of its appearance, its lightness and grace, captivated our senses, and fully satisfied our taste. We have our doubts whether we are to see in all Italy a church more completely pleasing than the Cathedral at Pisa.

We have lately seen reason to doubt whether the accounts we had received of the Pope's position are correct. It seems questionable whether he be as decidedly on the popular side as he is represented. To-day he is publicly announced as having expressed himself *opposed* to the war; there is, consequently, much dissatisfaction felt with his course. How far the younger portion of society in Rome—the artists, soldiers, lawyers—represent the general feeling, it is difficult to say. They claim to express the public sentiment, and that sentiment is for *war* with Austria. It is evident, however, that the war is not without its opponents among the property holders. The Pope is, perhaps, not as much at loggerheads with the *cardinals*, who are *conservatives*, as Young Italy takes pains to make it seem. But the mail closes in a moment, and we must hastily bid our readers good bye.

H. W. S.

[Christian Inquirer.

BANK NOTE TABLE.

MASSACHUSETTS

American, Boston	closed.
Amherst Bank	closed.
Berkshire Bank, Pittsfield	closed.
Charlestown Bank	closed.
Chelsea, at Chelsea	closed.
Commercial, Boston	closed.
Commonwealth Bank, Boston	closed.
Cohannet Bank, Taunton	closed.
Duxbury Bank	closed.
Essex Bank, Salem	closed.
E. Bridgewater Bank	ch. ant. redeemed.
Farmers' and Mec's', So. Adams	worthless